BAKI-DOU

バキどう

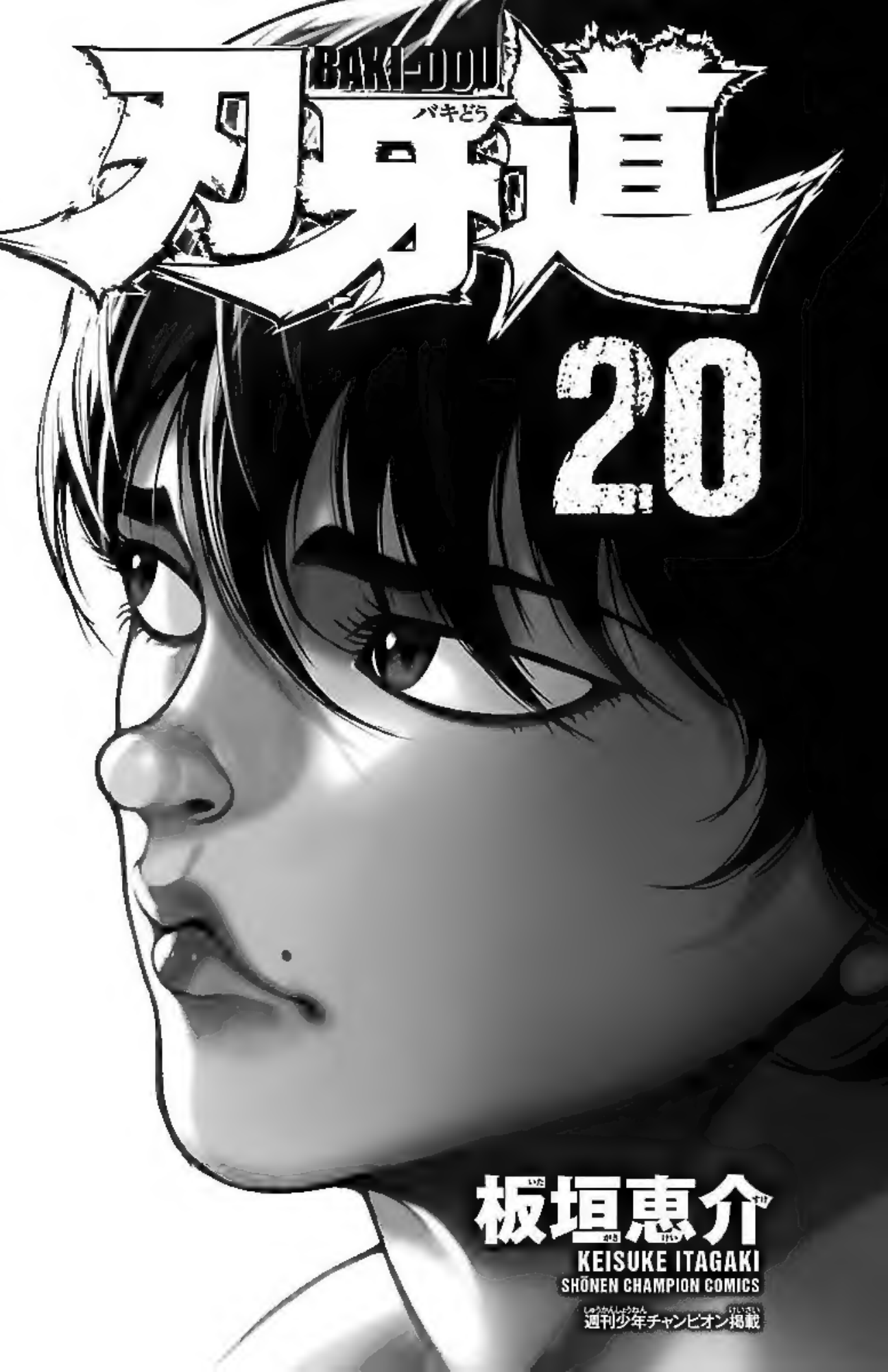
刃牙道

2.0

板垣恵介

KEISUKE ITAGAKI

SHŌNEN CHAMPION COMICS


BAKI-DOU
バキどう
刃牙道
20
板垣恵介
KEISUKE ITAGAKI
SHONEN CHAMPION COMICS
週刊少年チャンピオン掲載

STORY OF BAKI SERIES

[バキ]シリーズ ここまでのストーリー

空手、プロレス、中国拳法、柔術、ボクシング、
レスリング…「最強」の名に魅せられた
格闘界の怪物たちが真の決着を求め集う聖地——
それが東京ドーム地下闘技場だ!!
そして、そこに君臨し続ける王者の名は範馬刃牙。
齢十八になったばかりの少年王者は、
五人の最凶死刑囚、中国の海王、
史上最強生物・ピクルらとの激闘を乗り越え、
確かに成長する。
そしてついに、父であり「地上最強の生物」である
範馬勇次郎との親子喧嘩を迎える。
全ての力を出し切って、永きに渡った
史上最大の親子喧嘩を決着させた刃牙。
果たして刃牙の次なるステージは…!?

前巻までのあらすじ▶内海警視総監との義理を果たすために
武蔵との勝負に挑んだ花山。殴り、ねじ伏せ、握る。
持ち前のその剛力で武蔵を驚愕させるも、小太刀の一閃で腹を斬られ、
重傷を負う。サラシを巻き直し闘いを続行しようとしたその時、
刃牙が現れ花山を激励。勝負は終局を迎えようとしていた。
再び勝負の場に立つ花山に、「遊び」を捨てた武蔵の猛攻は続く。
都合十太刀。驚異的な耐久力を誇る花山も力尽き、勝敗は決した。
武蔵がとどめの一太刀を入れんとしたその瞬間、
刃牙が武蔵の前に立ちはだかって…!?

BAKI HANMA
範馬刃牙

BAKI-DOU.2.0

NEW STORY OF "BAKI", THE STRONGEST BOY ON THE EARTH

CONTENTS

第171話 嘘つき ____ 7

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第174話 気の強靭さ ____ 67

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※この作品はフィクションであり、実在の個人・団体等にはいっさい関係ありません。

Chapter 171: Liar

DRAW THAT SWORD ...
HEY.
AND I'LL FUCKING MURDER YOU.
スチャ

MM?
MMM MM?
YOU SAY I MUSTN'T DRAW MY SWORD, BOY?

THE FIGHT IS NOT ENDED UNTIL I DO.
YOU'RE GONNA CUT HIM EVEN MORE THAN YOU ALREADY HAVE?
IT'S ALREADY ENDED.
BOY.

I WOULD NOT CALL THIS AN END.

MIYA-MOTO MU-SASHI-SAN.

THIS ISN'T LIKE YOUR TIME,
WHERE ALL THE SAMURAI WORE SWORDS.

IN THIS WORLD, THIS IS THE END!!!
EEH!
W-!?

THANK YOU,
BAKI.

HANA-YAMA-SAN.
YOU DID GREAT,
LET YOUR-SELF FALL.
SO, PLEASE,
THAT LITTLE GUY...
HUH ...?
AT THE FATHER-SON FIGHT, RIGHT?
I'VE SEEN THAT KID BEFORE.

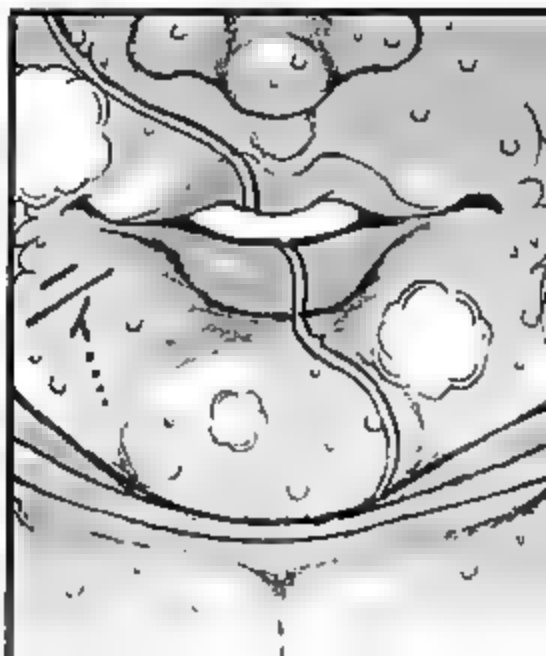
HEY... BAKI...
IS THE "STANDING MAN"...
STILL STAND-ING...?

HANA-
YAMA-
SAN.
NO MATTER WHO LOOKED AT HIM OR HOW, HE'S STILL STANDING.

AFTER.
BE-
FORE,

HE'S A WAY BETTER "STANDING MAN" THAN HE WAS BEFORE.

TO-
NIGHT
...



YOU'VE DONE NOTH-ING BUT LIE.....

AS-
SEM-
BLE
!!!

OH!?
HUH!?
WHOA!
WHAT!?
AH!

THEY WERE HERE !?
THE COPS!

SO MANY ...
ざわ
ざわ
THEY WERE HID-ING!

どよ"
WHERE WERE THEY ...?
どよ"
THERE'S EVEN PLAIN-CLOTHES DETEC-TIVES HERE..

GET HANAYAMA-SAN TO A HOSPITAL, AS FAST AS POSSIBLE.

NO MATTER WHAT - DO NOT LET HIM DIE.

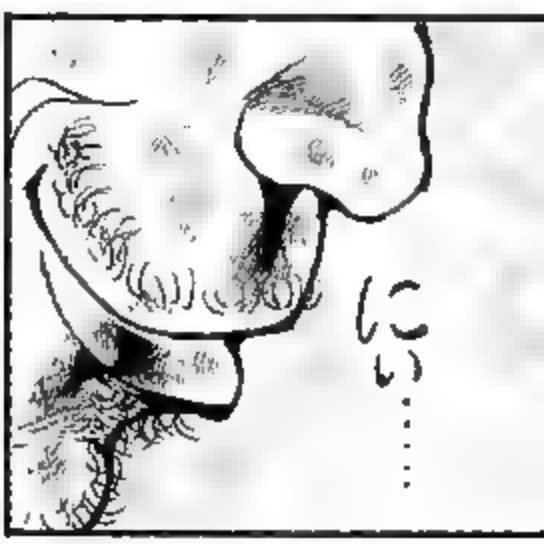
SIR!!

DO NOT LET "I'LL BE THE HERO" HANAYAMA KAORU DIE.
THE YAKUZA MAN, HANA-YAMA KAORU,
BECAME AN EN ROUTE PASSENGER AT MACH SPEED.
YOU'RE SURE ABOUT NOT GOING?

IT'S JUST LIKE HANA-YAMA-SAN,
TO LOSE THIS MUCH BLOOD ...

YOU MADE HIM BLEED.

YOU'LL FIGHT!



I'M NOT GONNA JUST BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF YOU...
I'M GONNA ERASE YOU FROM THIS WORLD.

Richard Jose has always awed me. I've often wondered how he would have fared as an operatic.

Cleaner: theonly
Redrawer: Freakness
Translator: One.Penguin0
Typesetter: Omega765

Chapter 172: Entertainment

BOY.

YOU SAY THAT YOU...
WILL KILL ME...?

I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT...
IT'S...
YOU DON'T BELONG IN THIS WORLD.
MUSASHI-SAN, YOU...
BOY.

EVEN I UNDER-STAND THAT.
SO, YOU KNEW.
YOU DO NOT CLIMB BY CUTTING HERE.

YOU CUT WAY TOO MUCH FOR A GUY WHO KNOWS THAT.
HMM.
AND YOU MEAN TO TAKE REVENGE?
WELL, YEAH...
THAT'S THE PLAN...

THEN, WREAK IT UPON ME HERE!
AL-RIGHT!

I CANNOT CLIMB, YET STILL I CUT.
I KNOW NOTHING ELSE.
BEATING AN EX-HAUSTED YOU WOULD BE...
NOT HAPPEN-ING.

ズッ

SEE?
JUST LOOK AT THIS.

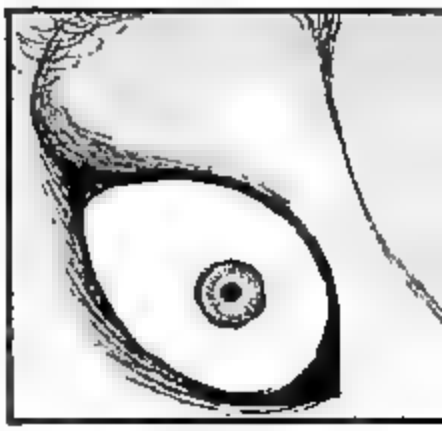
NOR-
MALLY,
I'D HAVE
BEEN CUT
CLEAN
IN HALF.

LITTLE
BOY...

YOU'RE
NOT
"MIYAMOTO
MUSASHI"
NOW.

ゆら

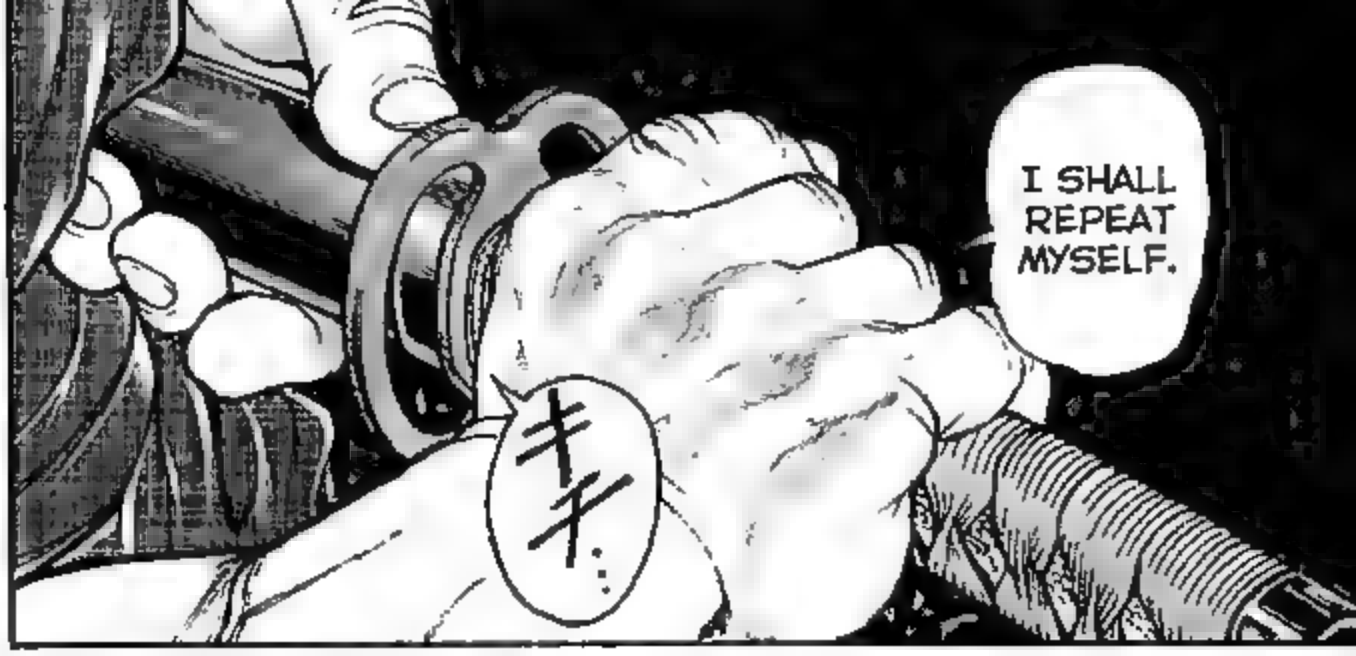
RIGHT NOW, YOU CAN'T EVEN CUT THIS LITTLE BOY.
EXACT-LY.



しな…!

MM...
AT TIMES, YOU HAVE NO FILTER, BOY.
IT DOES PROVE ENTER-TAINING.
キ:

THANKS ...
FOR HOLDING BACK THERE.


I SHALL REPEAT MYSELF.
キキ…

COME, TAKE YOUR REVENGE HERE.

NOW. RIGHT HERE.

OHH ...
LET HIM ALONE.
WE MEET AGAIN, TOKU-GAWA!
OLD MAN ...
YOU'RE COMING HOME TO-NIGHT.
YOUR BATH'S ALL READY.

VERY WELL!
ES-CORT THEM !!!

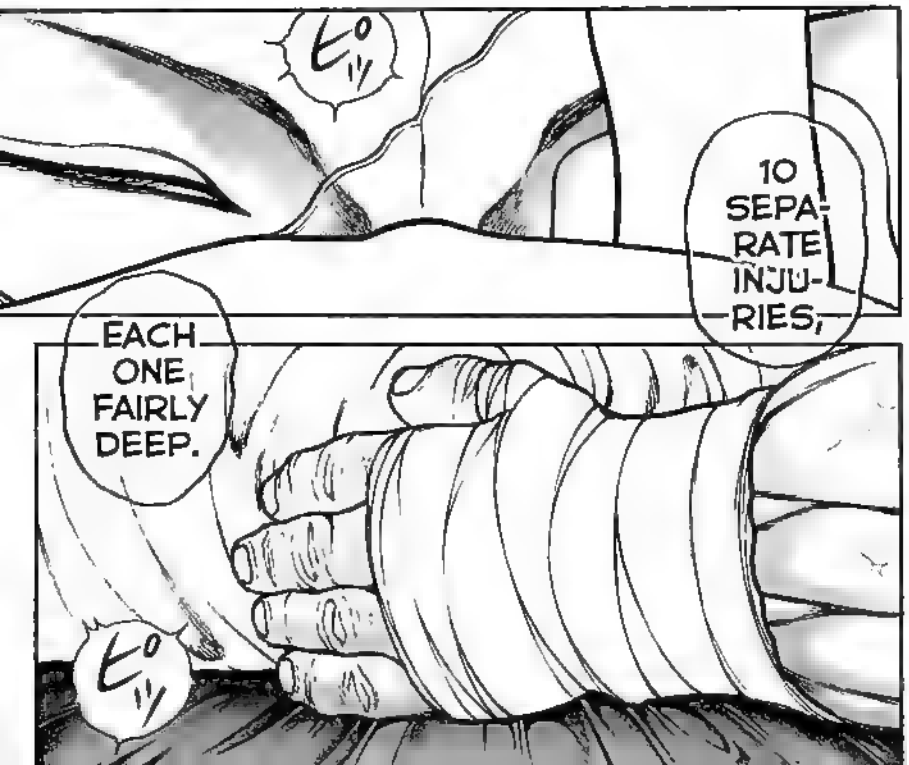
WHAT A HEIGHT I'VE REACHED.
HEH-HEH...
BY CUTTING!
HOW WELL I AM CLIMB-ING....

Nelson's Novelties' Cats and Rats was the better of the two acts, and Swain knew it.

Cleaner: theonly
Redrawer: Stew
Translator: One.Penguin0
Typesetter: Omega765

第173話 消えたね

Chapter 173: Just Disappeared


10 SEPARATE INJURIES,
EACH ONE FAIRLY DEEP.

HE NEEDED MAYBE A BATHTUB'S WORTH OF BLOOD.

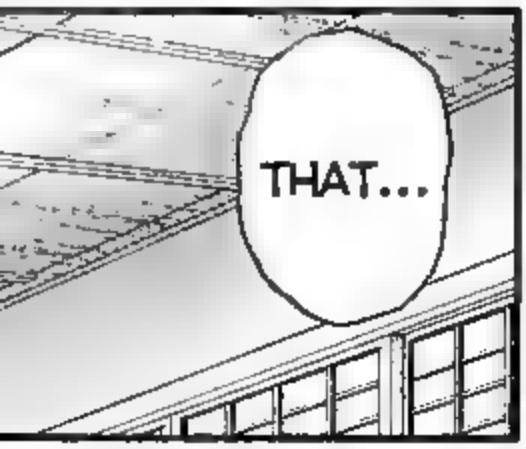
MORE THAN ONE THOUSAND NEEDLES TO SEW HIM UP. THAT WAS A FIRST, EVEN FOR ME.
WE ACTUALLY HAD TO USE...
HAS OFFI-CIALLY ENTER-ED.
BAKI...
THE LIVES OF THE "STRONG" ...
ARE DIFFI-CULT ONES.
A BATHTUB'S WORTH OF BLOOD, AND A THOUSAND STITCHES ...
UNMIS-TAKABLY HANA-YAMA.

I CAN'T SAY I'M SUR-PRISED ...
ズズ...
AND THE RULE ABOUT WEAPONS ...?
THAT HASN'T BEEN DECIDED, BUT...
CAN YOU CALL HIM "MIYAMOTO MUSASHI" WITHOUT A SWORD IN HIS HAND?
HE'S UP AGAINST A SAMURAI.

YET, HE'S STILL GOING TO FACE HIM WITH BARE HANDS.
IT'S BEEN MADE VERY CLEAR JUST HOW STRONG HE IS WITH A SWORD.
HE'S NOT GOING TO 'FACE HIM'.
HE SPOUTED OUT THAT HE'S GOING TO "ERASE HIM FROM THIS WORLD".

SAID THAT?
BAKI-SAN...

STANDING FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE MAN HIMSELF.
HE DE-CLARED IT...


THAT...

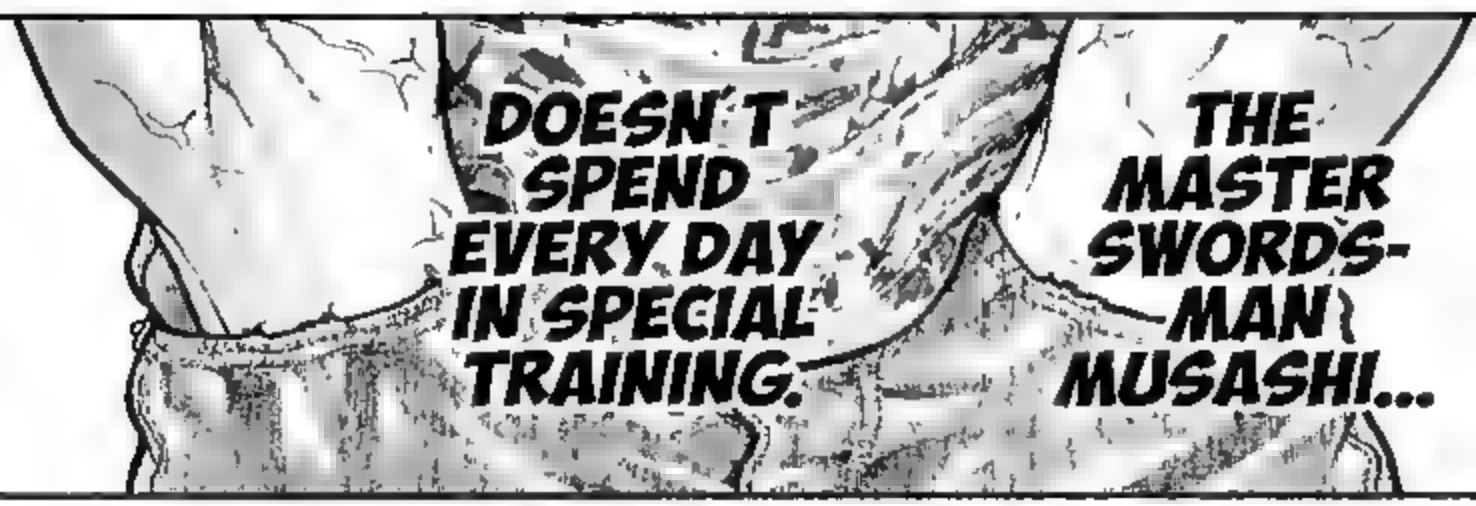
IS VERY MUCH UNLIKE HIM.

INDEED,
KUREHA.
YOU THINK IT MIGHT NOT BE JUST POSTURING?
IF HE'S BLUFFING, THEN IT'S UNLIKE HIM.
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A BLUFF TO HANMA BAKI.

HOW LONG NOW...
HAVE I BEEN SKIP-PING OUT...
ON TRAIN-ING?

... NOTH-ING.
WHAT IS IT ...?

...


DOESN'T SPEND EVERY DAY IN SPECIAL TRAINING.
THE MASTER SWORDS-MAN MUSASHI...

HE JUST LIVES "HIS ORDINARY LIFE"...

ON EQUAL GROUND.
THEN, I'LL STAND...

!

NO SPECIAL TRAIN-ING!

...
...??
?

I'M GET-TING BIG-GER.
AND YET...
MY CHEST ...
MY ARMS ...
MY SHO-ULD-ERS...

MY FEET ...
MY LEGS ...
YEAH? WHAT IS IT...?
THAT GUY IN THE T-SHIRT IN FRONT OF US.
ISN'T LIFTING ITS PRE-PARA-TIONS'.
MY BODY ...

FOR EXAM-PLE...
WATCH HIM.
A GUY SWUNG AT ME,
IF, SUDD-ENLY,
OR KICKED AT ME,

OR TRIED TO GRAB ME...
BEING SLASHED AT...?
AND WHAT ABOUT ...

IN THE MOMENT WHEN I IMAGINE IT,
MY BODY IS AL-READY REACT-ING.

HIS UPPER BODY DISAP-PEARED.
SEE !?
RIGHT !?
WHA-!
IF I WERE CIR-CLED...
CIRCLED, AND SLASHED AT...
WH AA AT !?

I'D MOVE LIKE THIS...?
WOW...

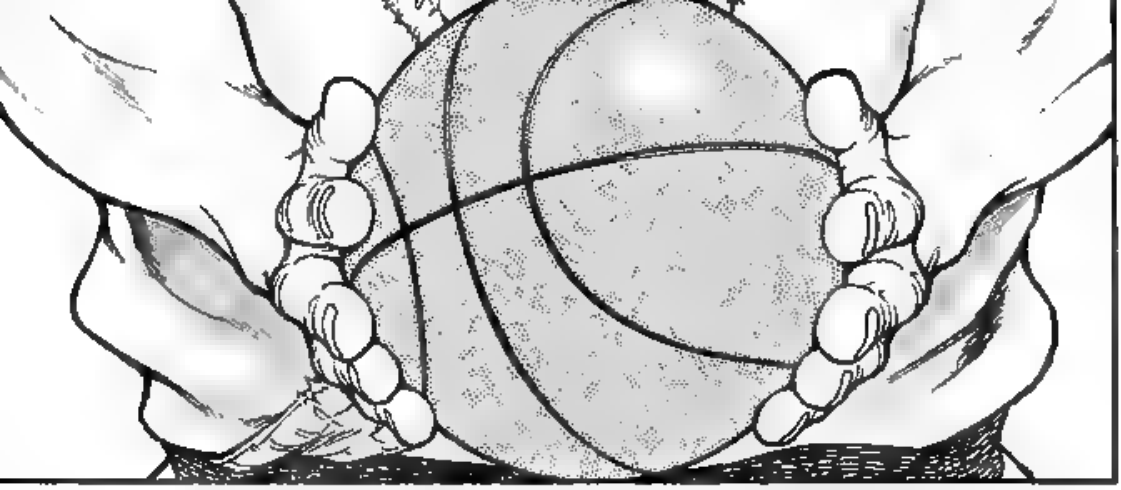
DISAP-
PEAR-
ED!
HE
JUST
...
THAT
MAKES
YOU...
NOT
VISIBLE...
THAT...
.....
THAT
MUST
JUST
BE
THAT
ONE
THING...

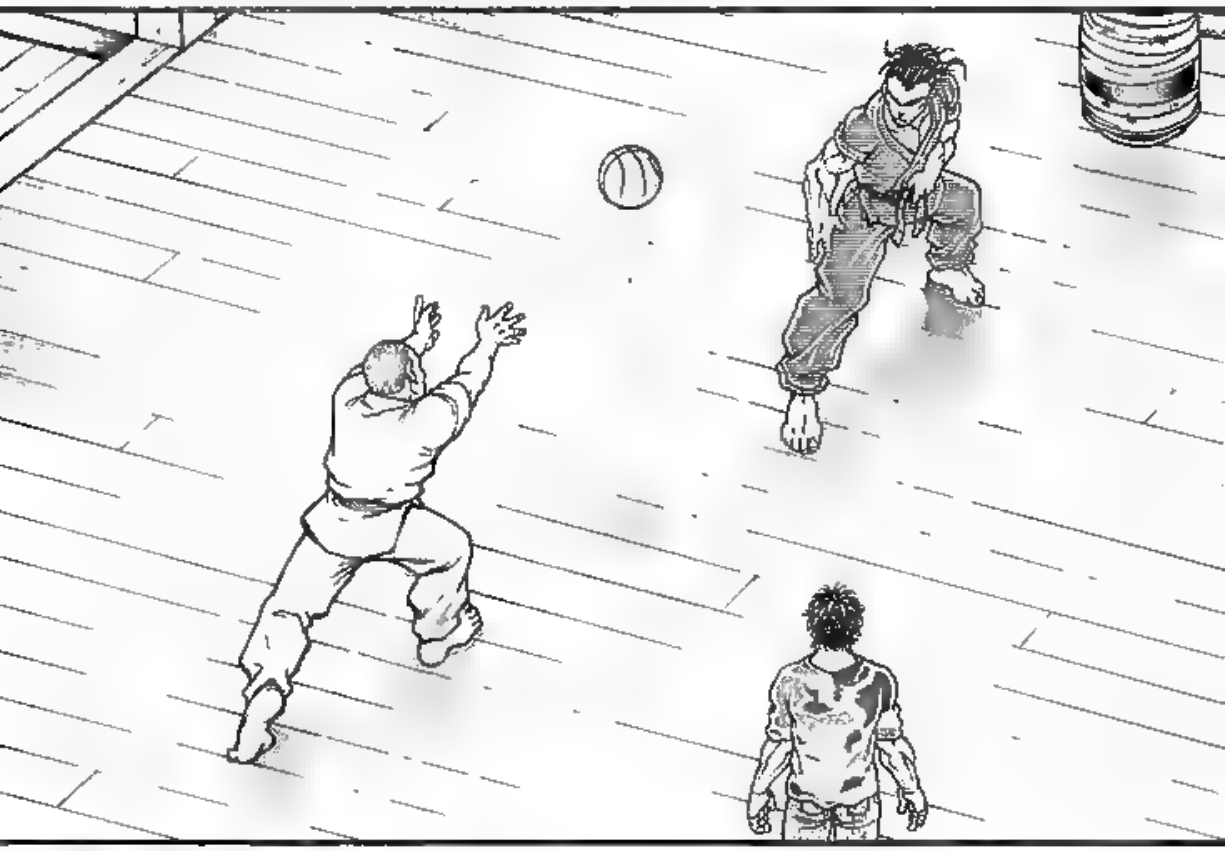
I apologize for the delay, which was more-or-less entirely my fault.
I place the remainder of the blame on Miura Kentarou, whose quasi-Icarian hubris infected me.

On the topic of the chapter itself: please refrain from making migatte no gokui/UI jokes.
Presently, I am copyright pending on four of them, and I'll not have any of you Edison me.

Cleaner: theonly
Redrawers: Stew, Varencilator, Freakness
Translator: One.Penguin0
Typesetter: Omega765

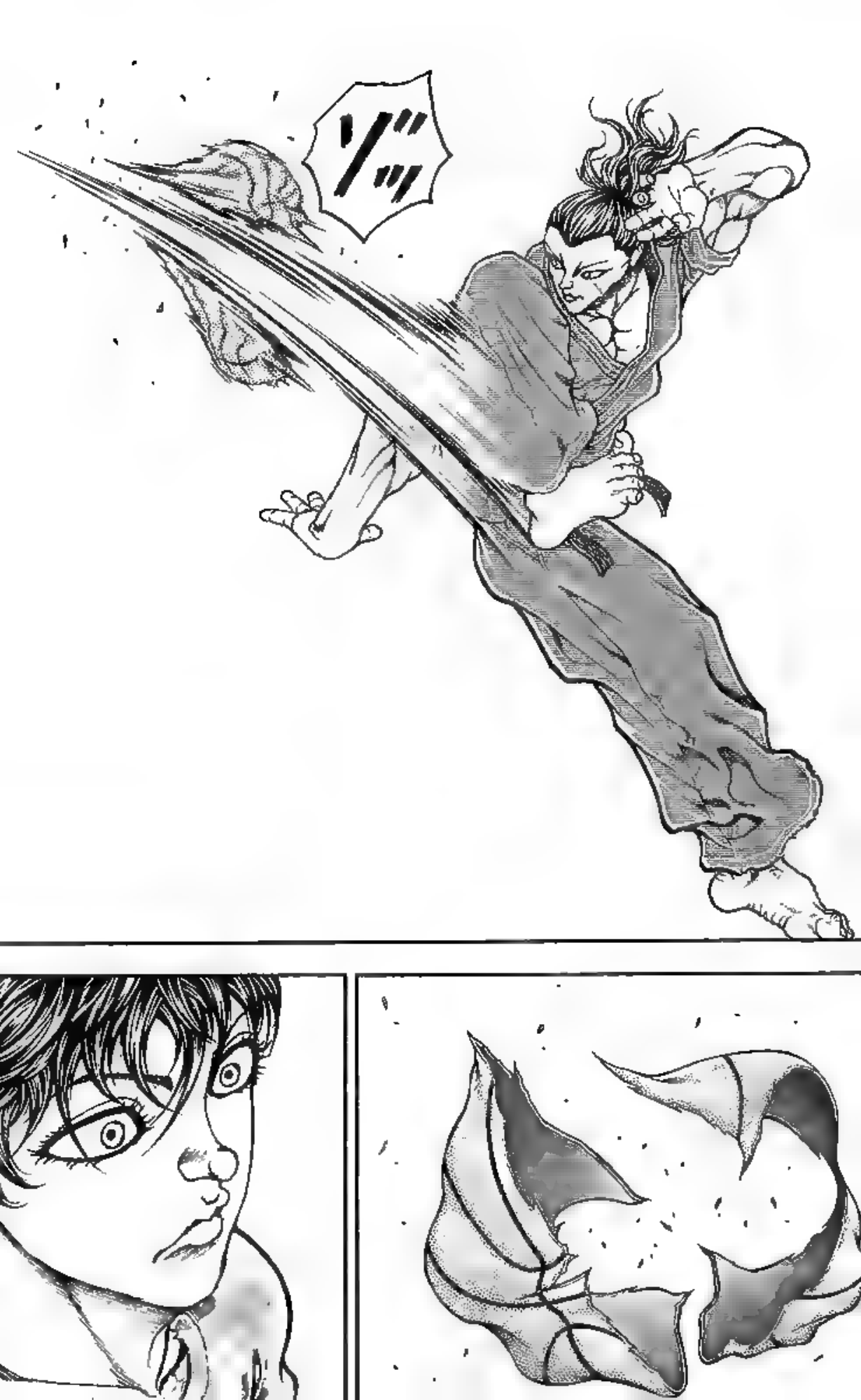
Chapter 174: Toughness of Spirit 第174話 気の強靭さ





ドド

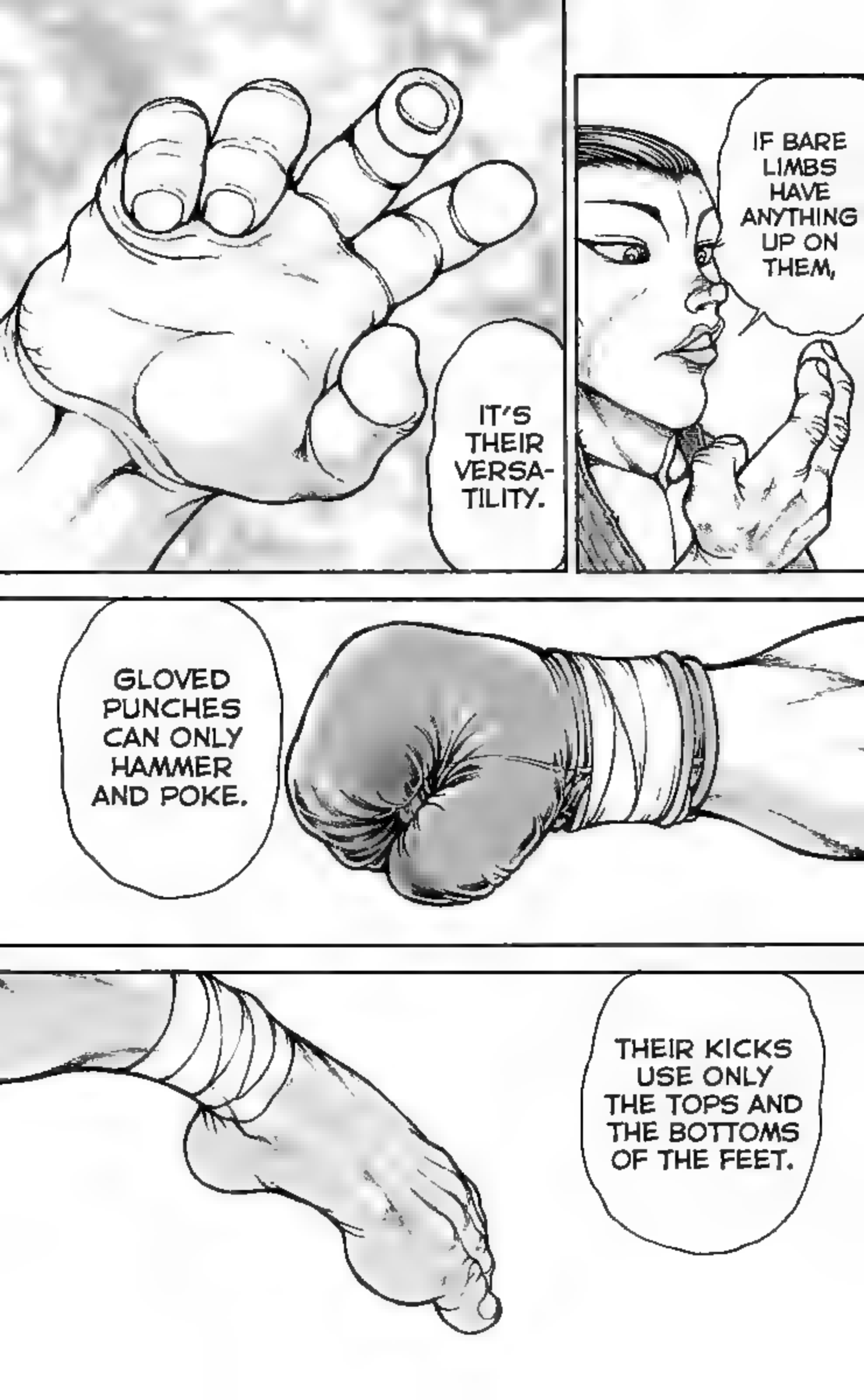
ゾ"ッ"



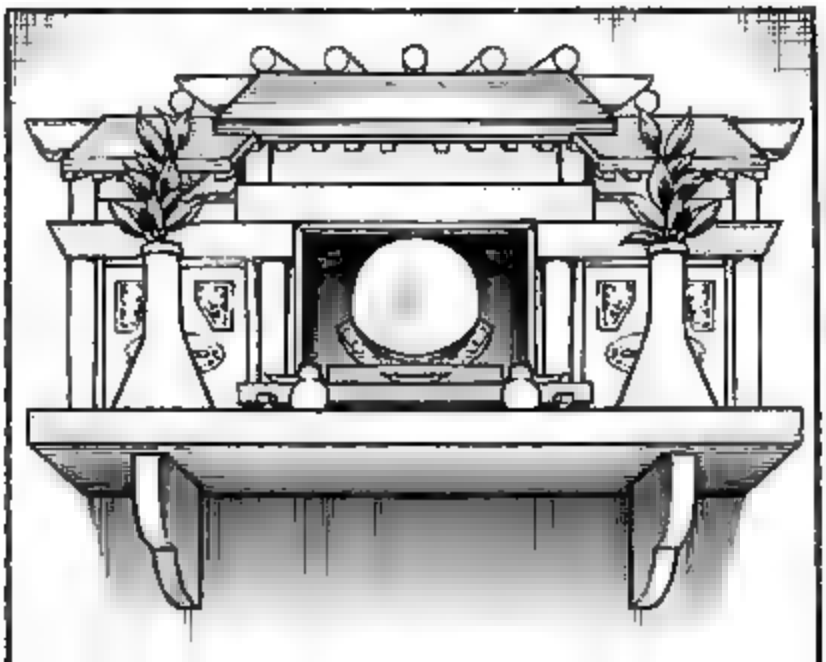
拳抜斬流会
THEY AREN'T BLADED.
SO, HOW ARE WE ABLE...
TO CUT WITH OUR BARE HANDS AND FEET?
YOU KNOW HOW, BAKI-SAN.
USE OF THEIR 'POINTS' ...

OUR ANKLES.
THE 'POINTS' AFTER OUR WRISTS,
EXACTLY RIGHT. WE MANI-PULATE THEM.
FIGHTING SPORTS LIKE MUAY THAI AND BOXING...

EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE SPORTS, THE A-CLASS STRENGTH OF THE FIGHTERS...
BUT...
BUT...
IS A DANGEROUS THING...
TO BARE-HANDED MARTIAL ARTISTS.


IT'S THEIR VERSA-TILITY.
IF BARE LIMBS HAVE ANYTHING UP ON THEM,
GLOVED PUNCHES CAN ONLY HAMMER AND POKE.
THEIR KICKS USE ONLY THE TOPS AND THE BOTTOMS OF THE FEET.

WHEREAS BARE LIMBS HAVE SO MANY DIFFERENT 'POINTS'.



ABOUT YOUR MATCH.
I'VE HEARD ...

AGAINST A SWORD-WIELDING MIYAMOTO MUSASHI.
YOU'RE FIGHTING BARE-HANDED...

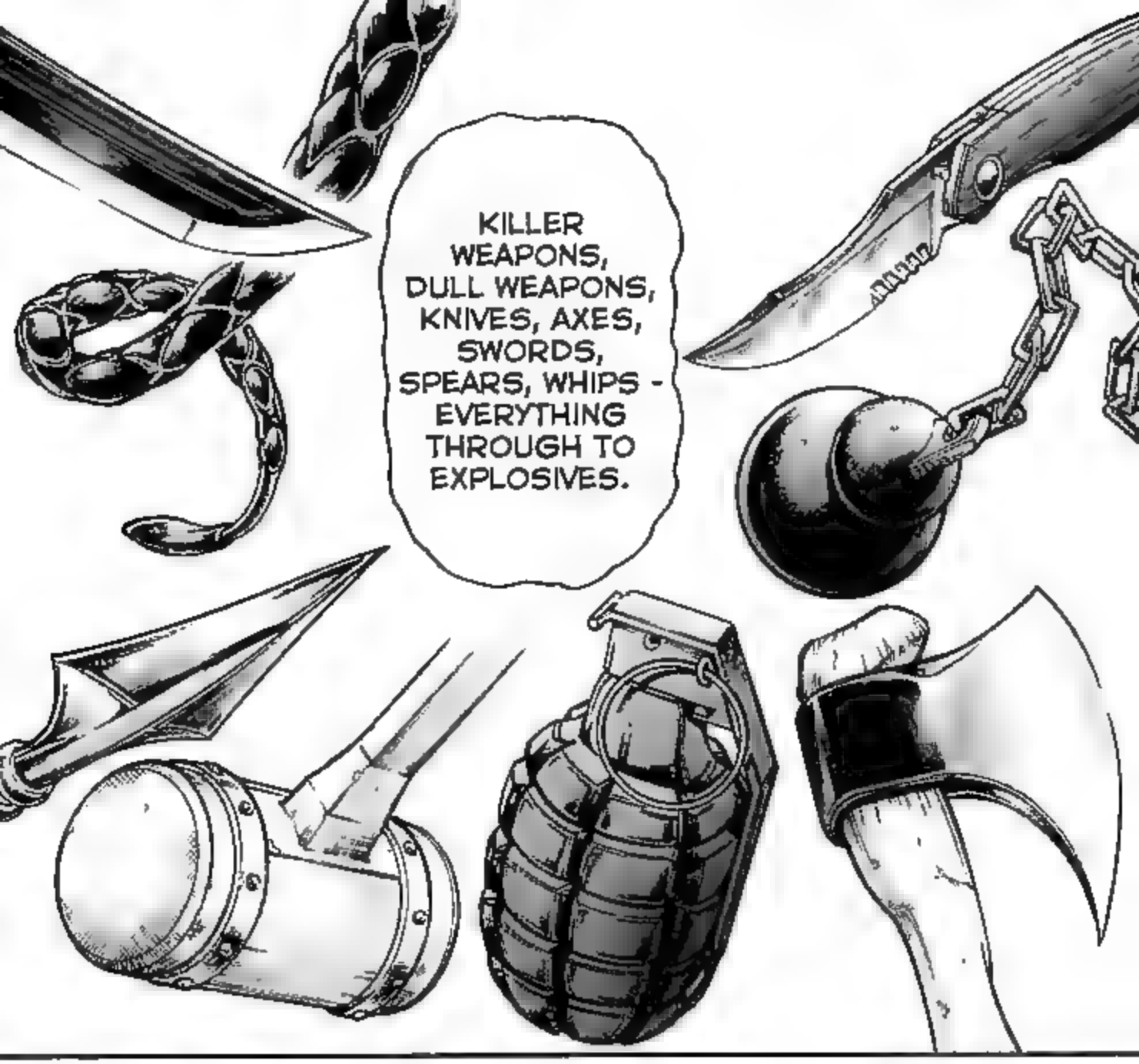
BUT ...
...OR SO IT WOULD SEEM.

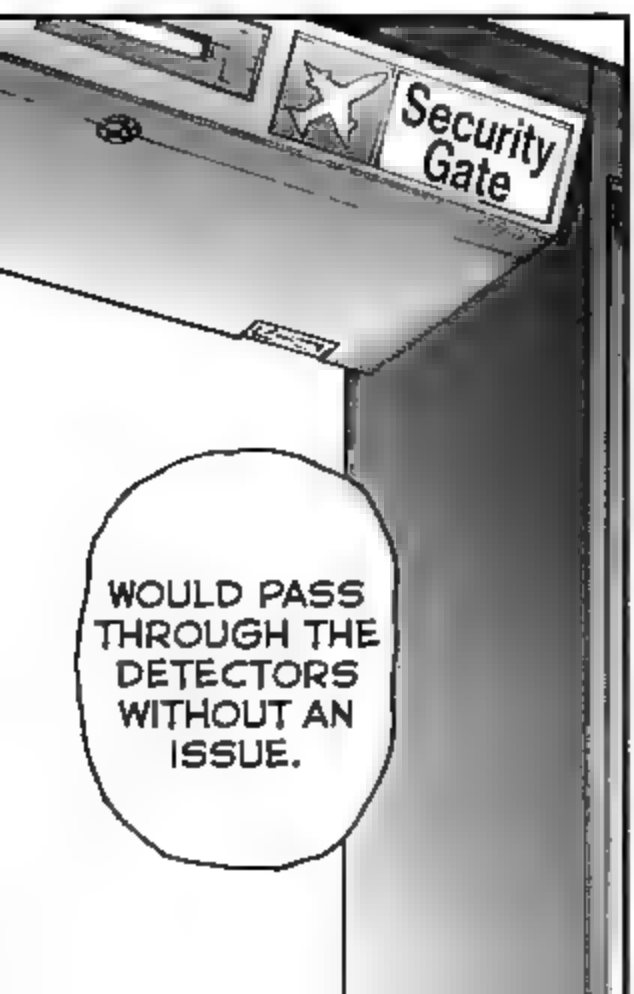
DETEC-
TORS
WOULD
PICK UP
NOTH-
ING.

.....

JUST
HOW
SCARY
THAT
IS?
DO YOU
UNDER-
STAND?

Security
Gate
LET'S SAY
YOU WERE
GOING ON
A TRIP,
BAKI-SAN.
YOU
WOULD
PASS
THROUGH
GATE
SECURITY
AT THE
AIRPORT.


KILLER WEAPONS, DULL WEAPONS, KNIVES, AXES, SWORDS, SPEARS, WHIPS - EVERYTHING THROUGH TO EXPLOSIVES.

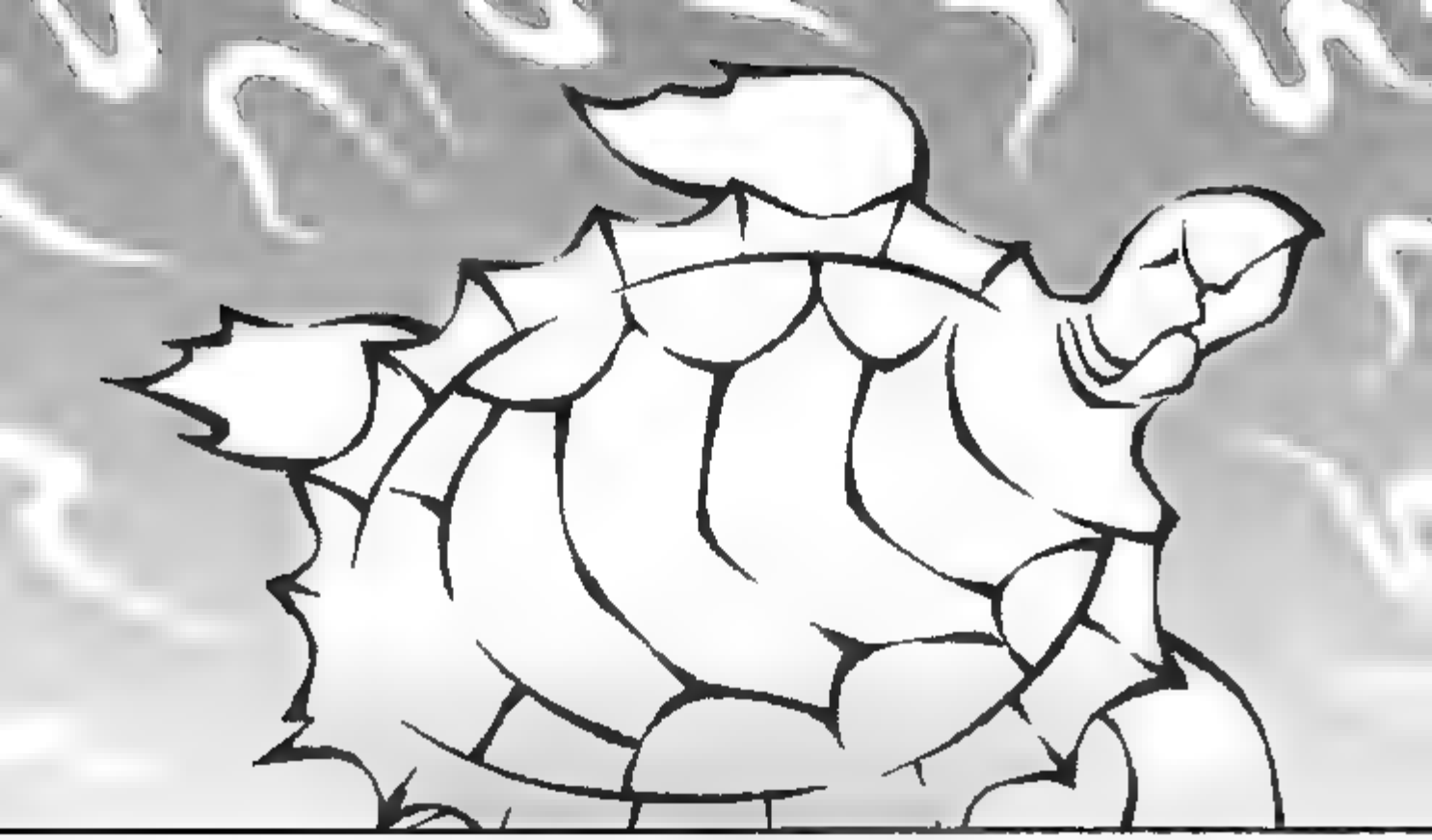

Security Gate
WOULD PASS THROUGH THE DETECTORS WITHOUT AN ISSUE.

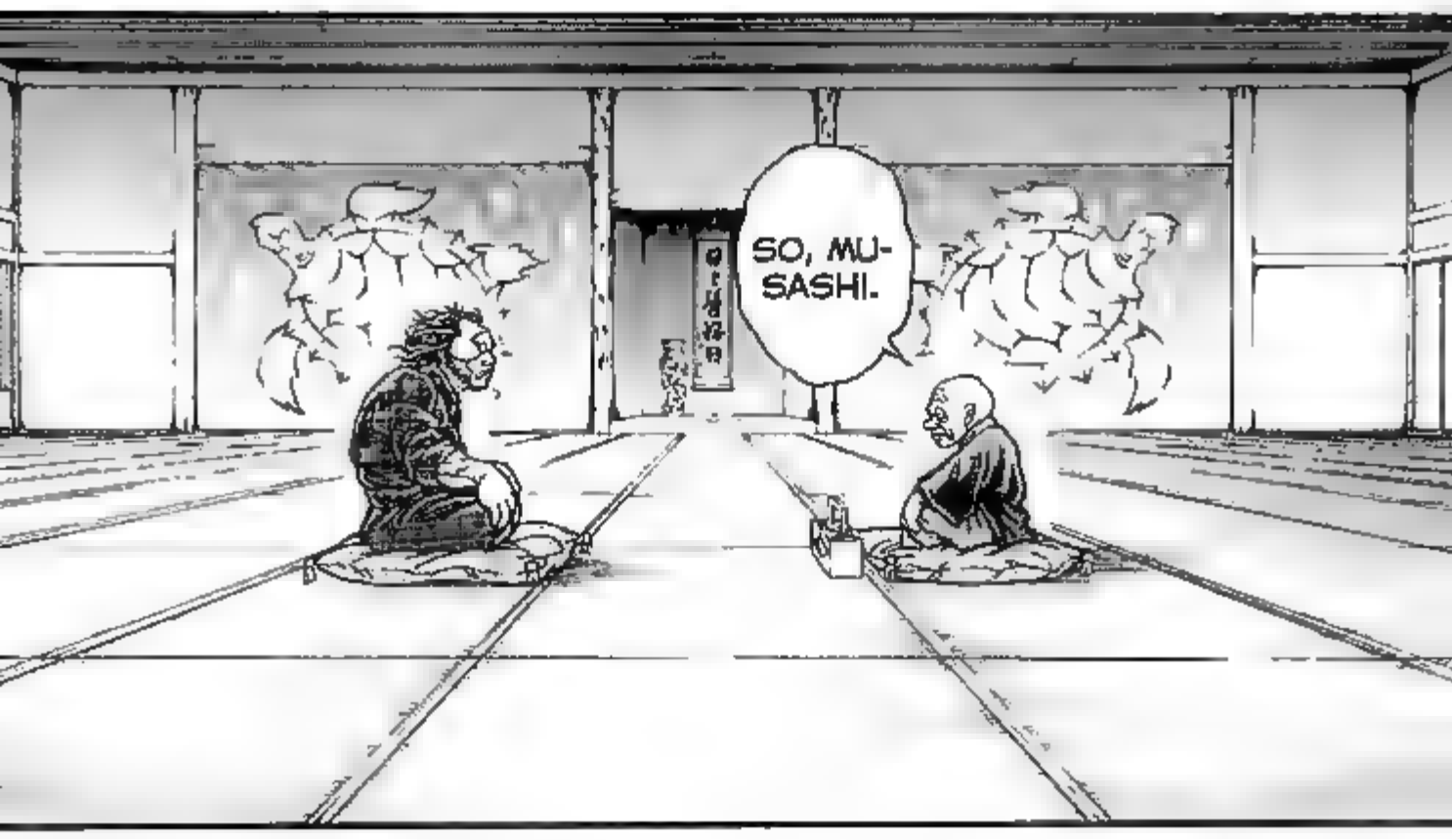
YOUR BODY, EQUIPPED WITH ALL OF THOSE THINGS,

YOU COULD HIJACK A PLANE.
IF EVER THE MOOD STRUCK YOU,

BAKI-SAN.

RIGHT NOW,
THAT'S THE SORT OF BEING YOU ARE.




SO, MU-
SASHI.

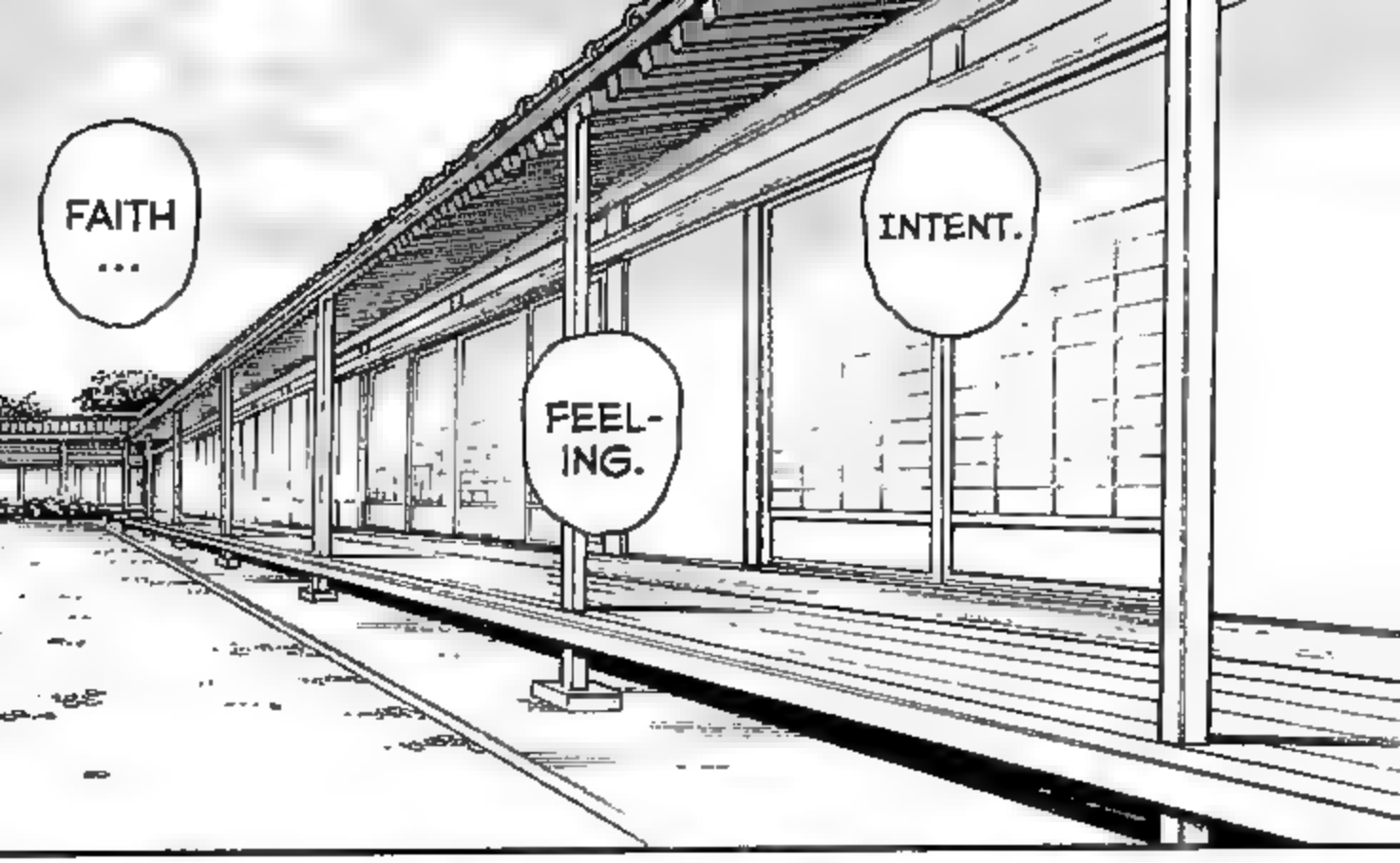
OF
HANAYAMA
KAORU
...?
WHAT
DID YOU
THINK...

HE WAS UNCUT-TABLE.
UN-CUT-TA-BLE?

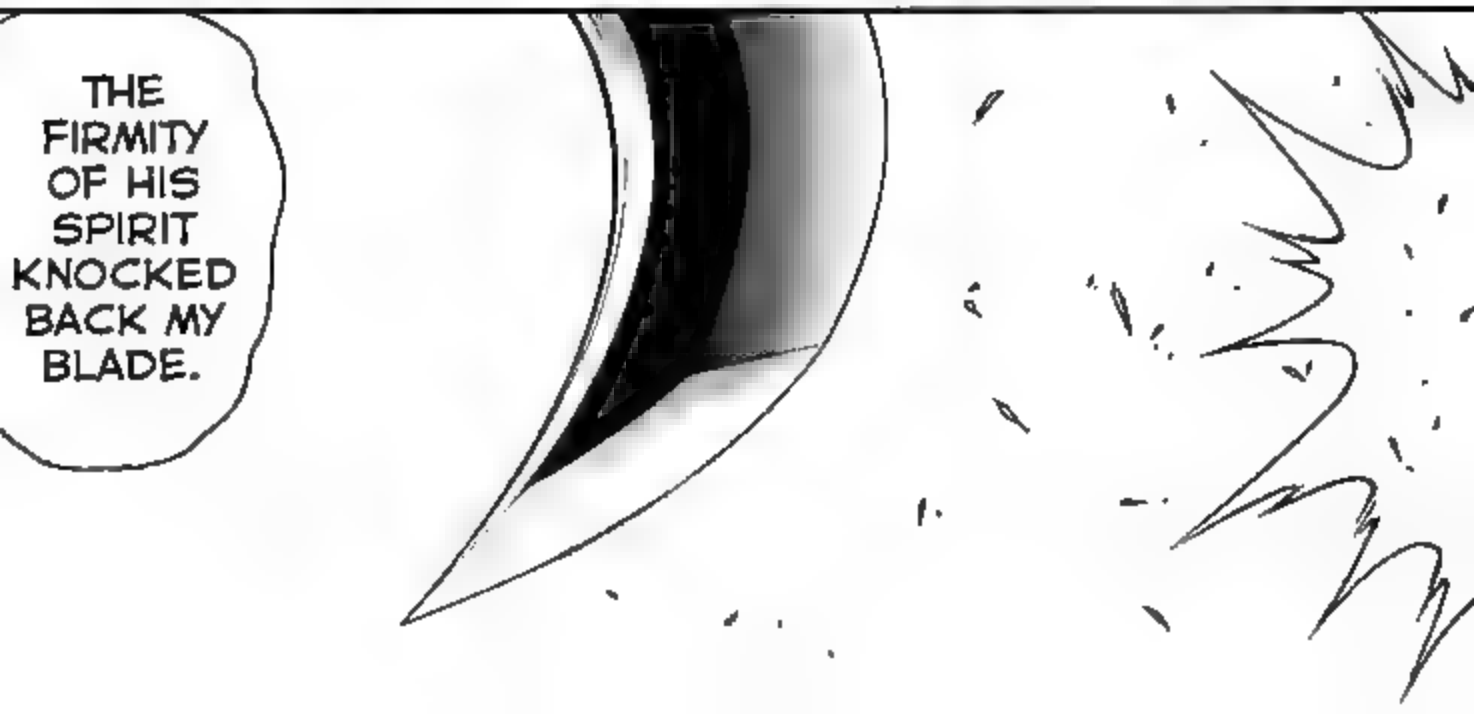
STONES.
TREES.
MEN.
THAT THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD NOT CUT...
WAS A POINT OF PRIDE FOR ME.
STEEL.

THERE WAS NOTHING YOU COULDN'T CUT.
HMM.
I DID CUT HIM, BUT...
I DID NOT CUT HIM DOWN.

THAT ONE'S PALACE OF MUSCLE ...
OUT-CLASSES ARMOUR.
I COULD CUT THROUGH HIS *FLESHEN* BODY.
...AH, THOUGH ...
さすが...


FAITH ...
FEEL-ING.
INTENT.

SUCH ARE STRONG PILLARS OF SPIRIT.


THE FIRMITY OF HIS SPIRIT KNOCKED BACK MY BLADE.

...MIGHT SUCH CONTENT YOU...?
MUSA-SHI.
BAKI'S EVEN STRONGER THAN HANAYAMA.

I'm working on our speed, but the carfentanil is selling so well right now.

Cleaner: theonly
Redrawer: kreat-like-crete, bakabakayasobaka
Translator: One.Penguin0
Typesetter: Omega765

Chapter 175: Big Match

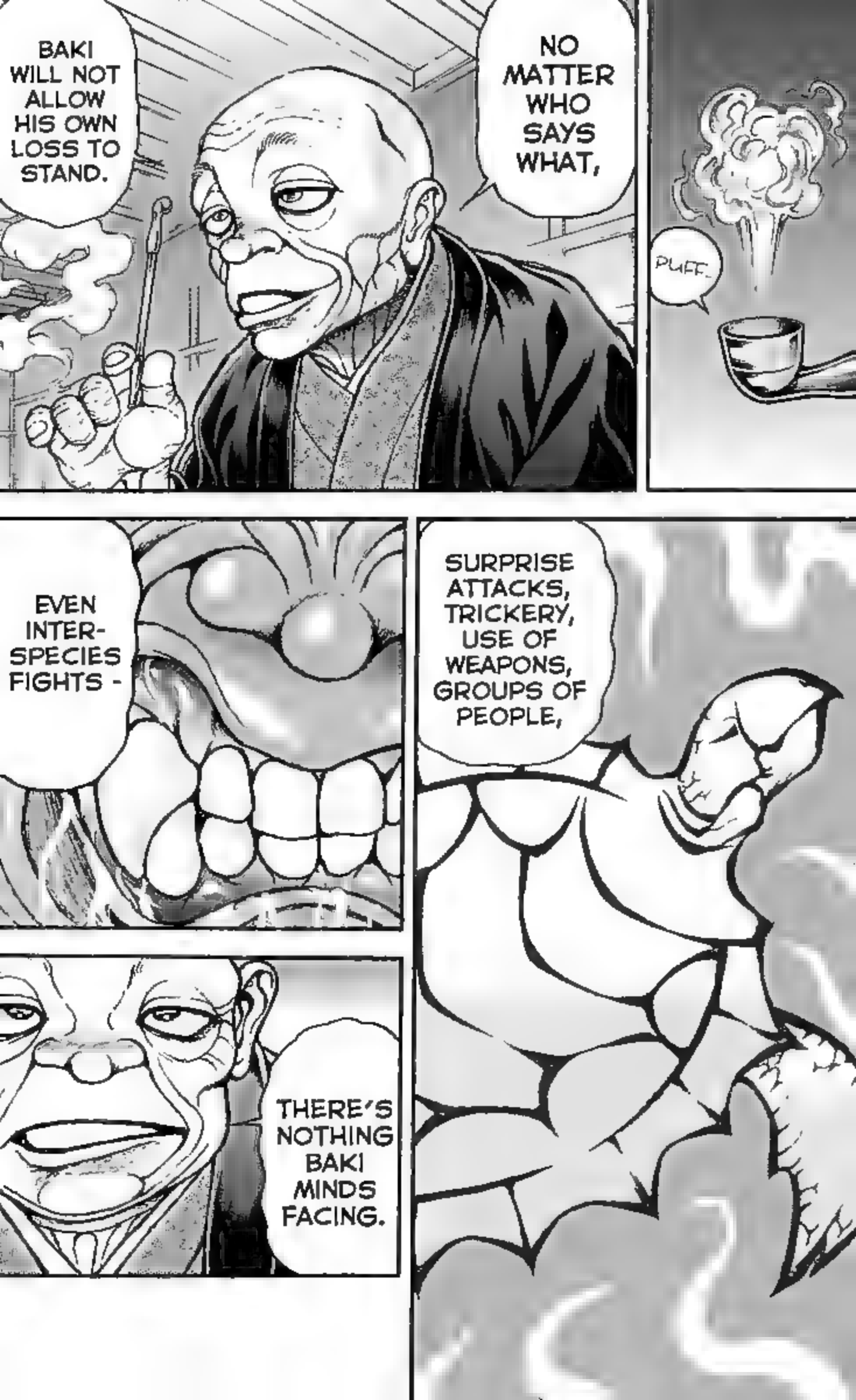
CAN'T HOLD A CANDLE TO HANMA BAKI.
THAT'S THE ABSO-LUTE TRUTH.
haa...
SIP...

THE BOY IS STRONGER THAN HANAYAMA.
I KNEW THAT.
THAT'S STRANGE TO HEAR.
YOU KNEW THAT ...?

YOU'VE ALREADY BEATEN BAKI ONCE, MUSASHI-DONO.
THAT WAS NOT A MATCH.
I THOUGHT YOU'D AT LEAST INVOKE THAT.

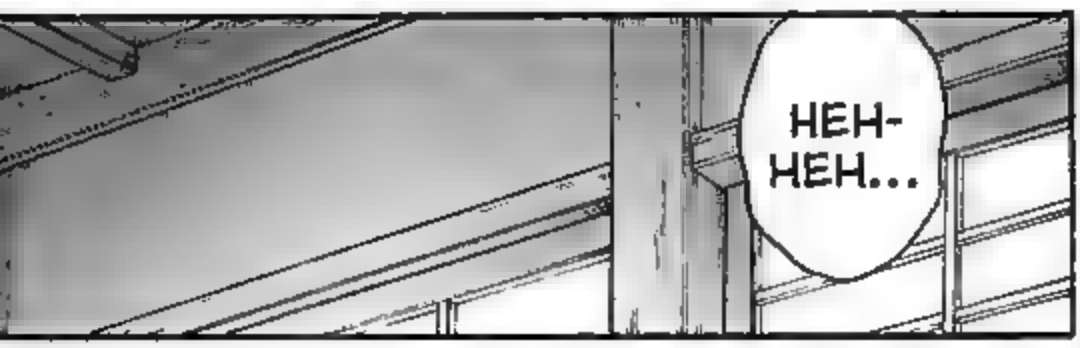
I SIMPLY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE BOY'S IN-EXPERI-ENCE,
AND MANIPU-LATED HIM.
I UNDER-STOOD HIS TRUE STRENGTH WHEN I SAW HIM.
MA-NIPU-LATED ...?
BEFORE HE SHOULD DEVOTE HIMSELF ...
CAME THREATS.
AIRS.
FLIP-PANTRY.

DONE THAT HE COULD NOT PUT FORTH HIS TRUE STRENGTH.
THAT WAS NOTHING MORE THAN MANIPULA-TION,
A TACHIAI IS ANOTHER MATTER.
HE WOULDN'T FIND HIMSELF ABSOLVED.
EVEN IF BAKI WERE TO HEAR THAT,


BAKI WILL NOT ALLOW HIS OWN LOSS TO STAND.
NO MATTER WHO SAYS WHAT,
PUFF.
EVEN INTER-SPECIES FIGHTS -
SURPRISE ATTACKS, TRICKERY, USE OF WEAPONS, GROUPS OF PEOPLE,
THERE'S NOTHING BAKI MINDS FACING.

SHIN-PURU ...?
IT'S THAT SIMPLE.
GET BEATEN, YOU LOSE.
BEAT THEM, YOU WIN.

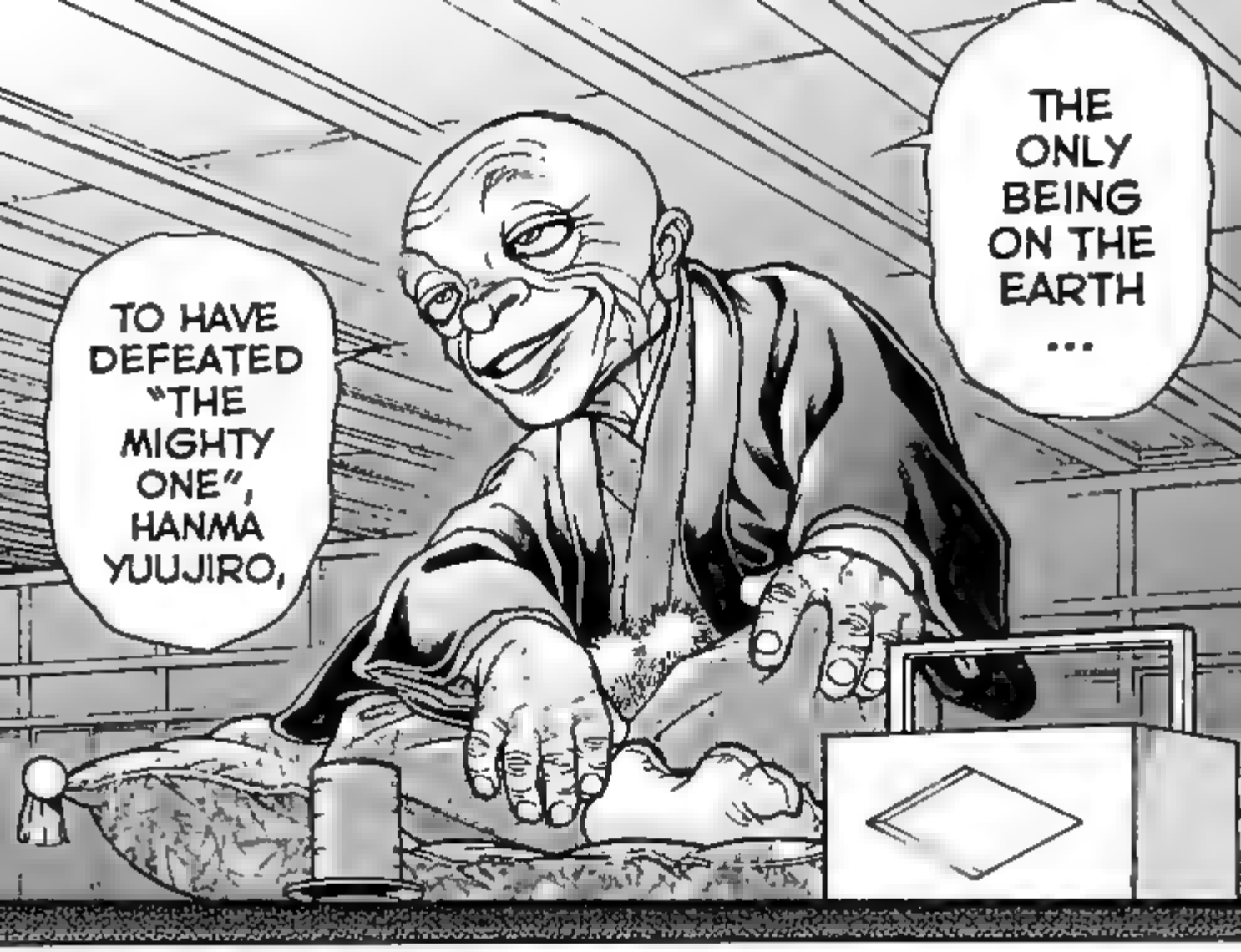
AND WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
YOU WON IN A SCRAP.


HEH-HEH...

SIP...

MEANING 'IF IT'S A MATCH, HE WON'T LOSE.'

ONE MORE THING.
I'LL TELL YOU...
IS THAT THE TRUTH ...?


TO HAVE DEFEATED "THE MIGHTY ONE", HANMA YUUJIRO,
THE ONLY BEING ON THE EARTH ...

IS THAT BOY.
HANMA BAKI.

I REMEM-BER.
IT WAS...
END-LESS,
AND EVERY-WHERE ...

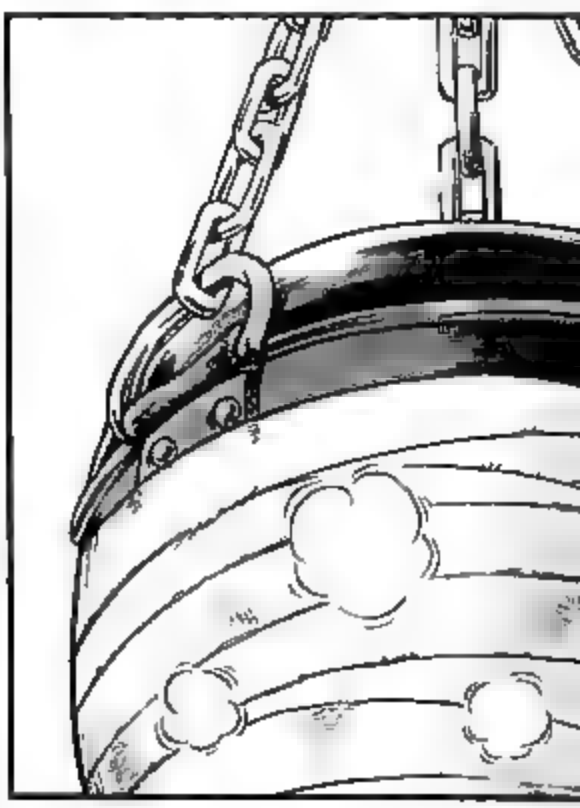
WHICH STRETCHES UNTO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH!!!

THAT GREAT BAN-QUET FIELD...

HOW GLORIOUS!!!

How wonderful a match!
How appe-tizing,

TOKU-
GAWA!
AR-
RANGE
FOR
THE
MATCH
AT
ONCE
!!!

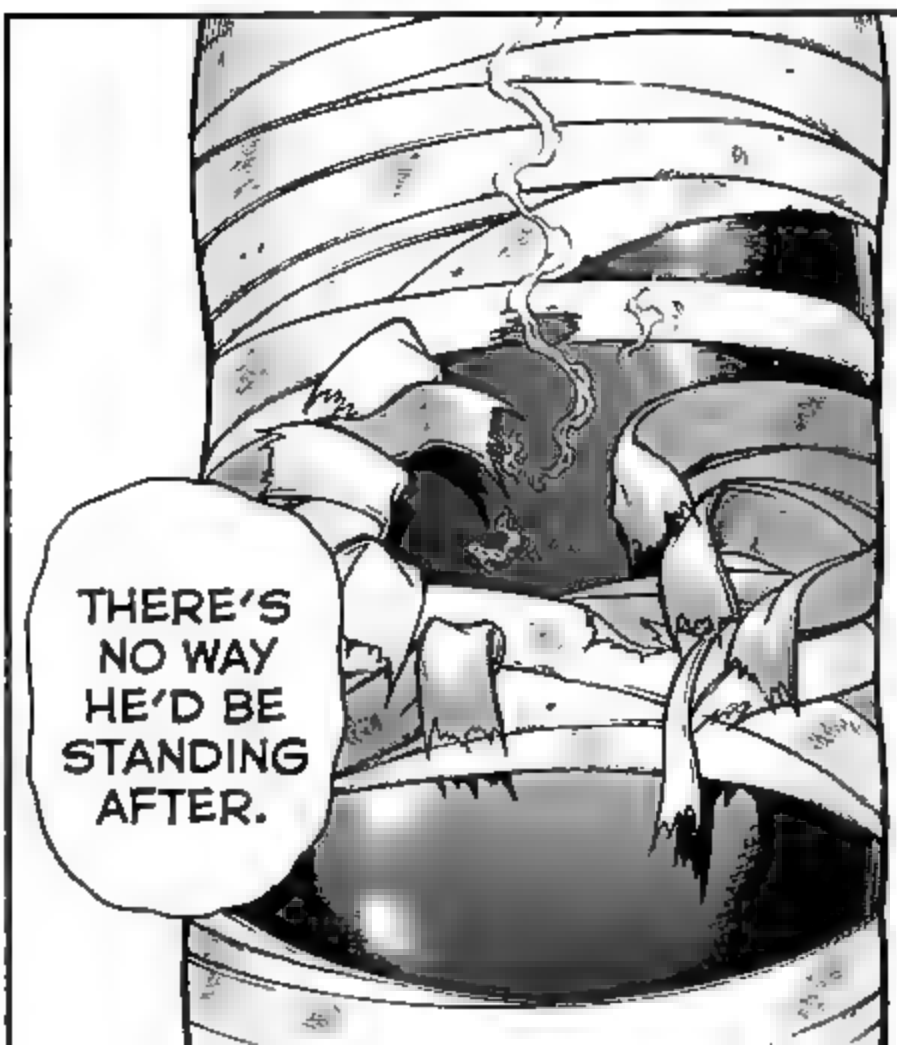


WOW
...
jeez...
W-
OF THE SIDE OPPOSITE WHERE YOU HIT.
THE TAPE CAME OFF...
YOUR BASIC JABS ARE THAT STRONG.

MIYAMOTO MUSASHI'S STRENGTH ...
IS WHAT YOU'VE LEARNED FROM, BUT...

IF THAT MASTER SWORDSMAN GOT HIT BY SOMETHING ON THIS LEVEL,

WELL...


THERE'S NO WAY HE'D BE STANDING AFTER.

I DON'T REALLY WANT TO BEAT HIM.
TRUTH IS,
...HUH?
I'M THINKING I'LL KILL HIM...

I don't even have to explain the 'that match is not a match' stuff at this point. You already know.

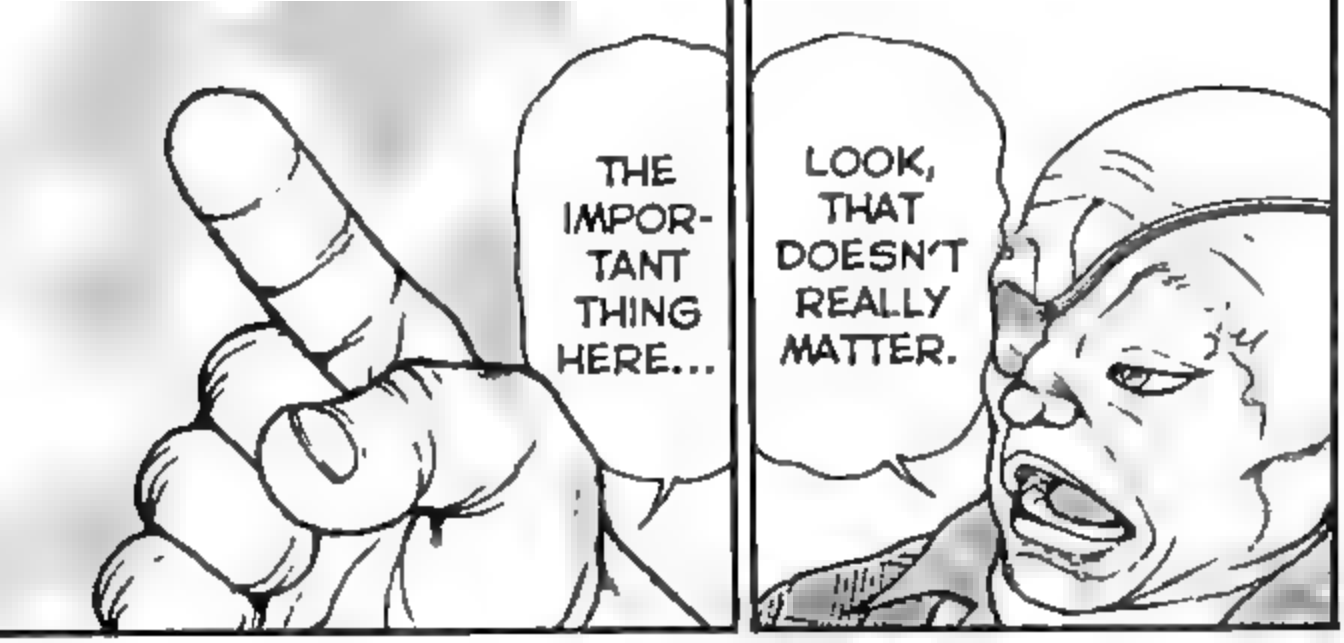
Cleaner: theonly
Redrawers: kreat-like-crete, bakabakayasobaka
Typesetter: Omega765
Translator: One.Penguin0

第176話 屠り去る

Chapter 176: Butcher Him

YOU WANT TO KILL HIM...?
NOT LIKE YOU, TO SAY THAT, BAKI-SAN.
THAT'S...

I MIGHT NOT HAVE EVER SAID IT BEFORE.
DOPPO TOLD ME...
WELL,
IS THE REAL MIYAMOTO MUSASHI?
YOU WANNA KNOW IF THAT MAN...


THE IMPOR-TANT THING HERE...
LOOK, THAT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER.

IS THAT HIS STRENGTH'S THE SAME AS THE REAL DEAL!

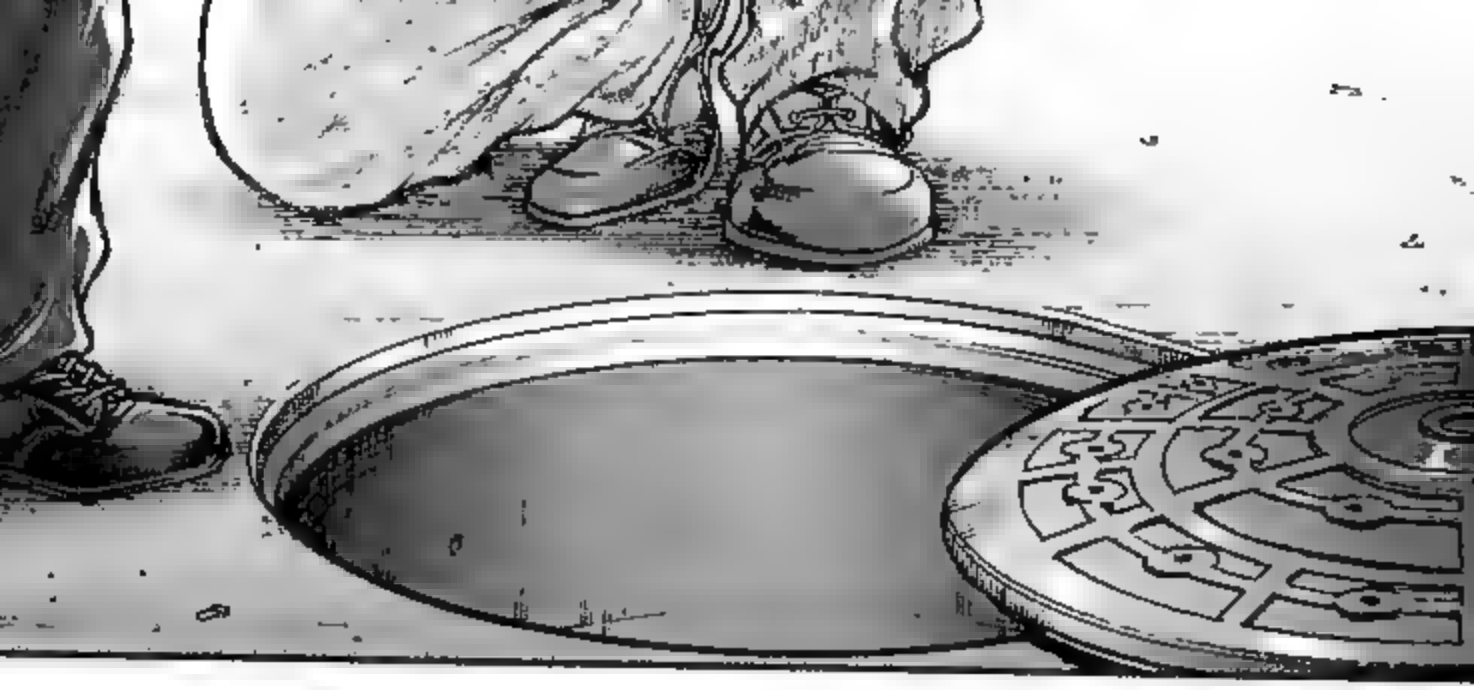
...HE SAID.

THEY'RE NOT WORDS TO TAKE LIGHT-LY.
THAT'S HOW DOPPO, WHO FACED OFF WITH HIM,
SPOKE OF ITS ACTUAL-ITY.

YOU PLAN TO *KILL* THE MAN PEERLESS UNDER THE HEAVENS?
YOU AREN'T LOOKING TO BRING HIM DOWN OR TO WIN AGAINST HIM;

TO KILL HIM.
YEP.
BURY HIM.
BUTCHER HIM.
THANK YOU.

HE CAN'T KEEP ON LIVING.

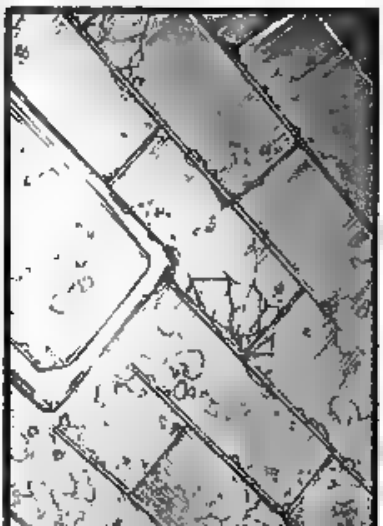


HE WENT IN...

"DIS-CRETELY TAIL HIM"...
THIS IS RIDICU-LOUS.

THIS IS 01. 00, COME IN.
THIS IS 00...
LOCA-TION TO FOLLOW.
GO AHEAD, 01.
WARD X, STREET X, NUMBER X...
AT THE MANHOLE THERE...

ポチョ
ポチョ
ピチョン



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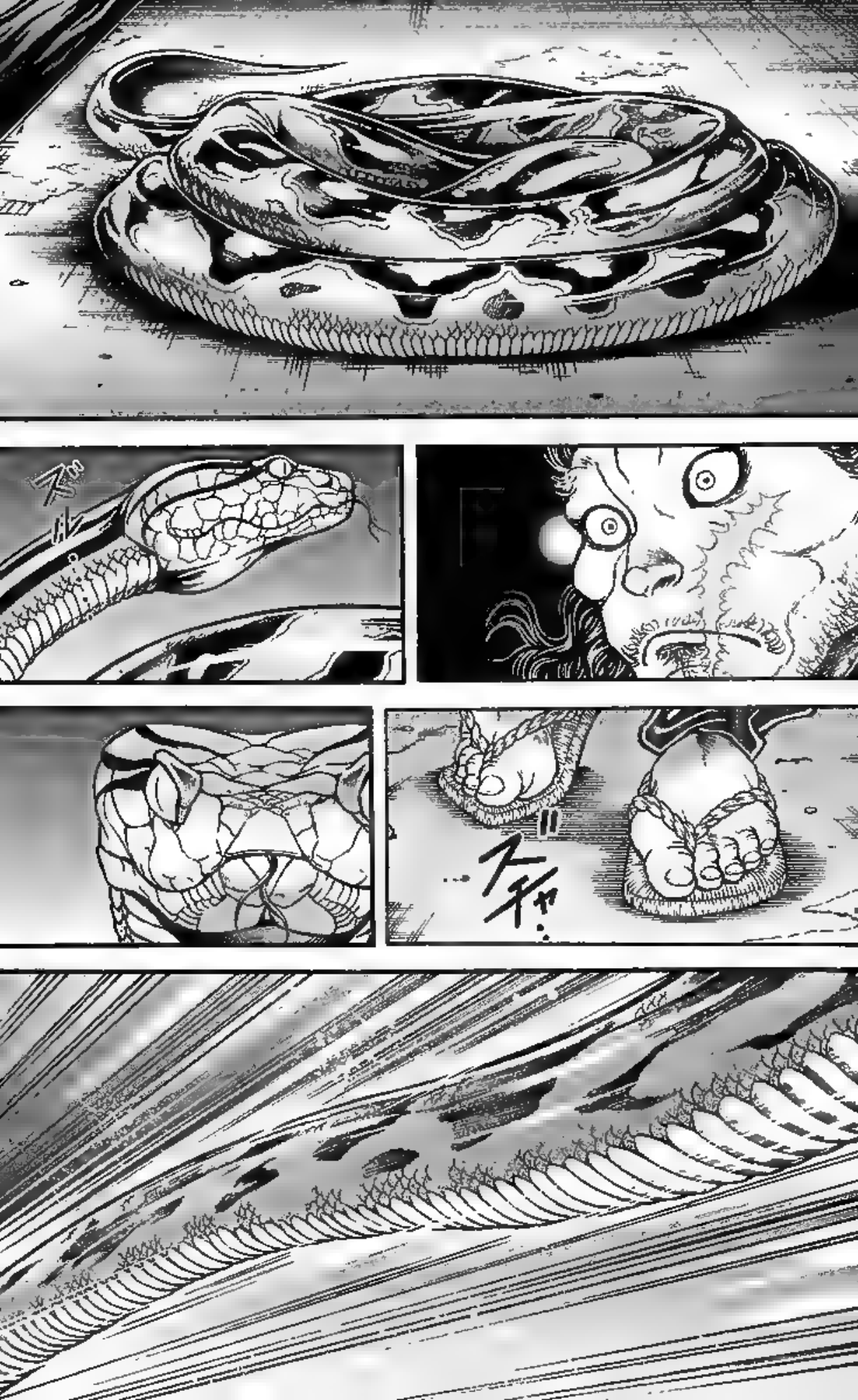

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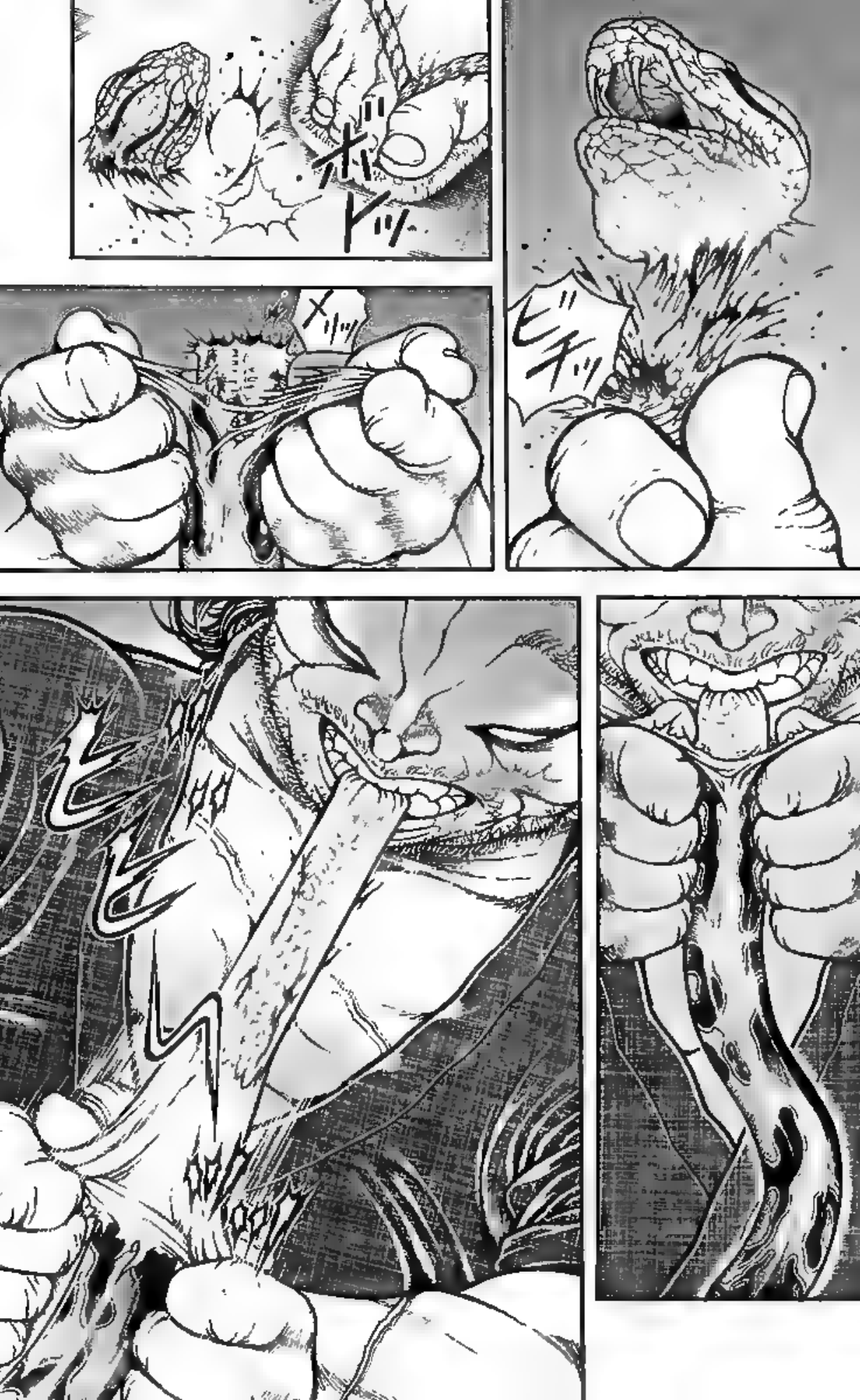
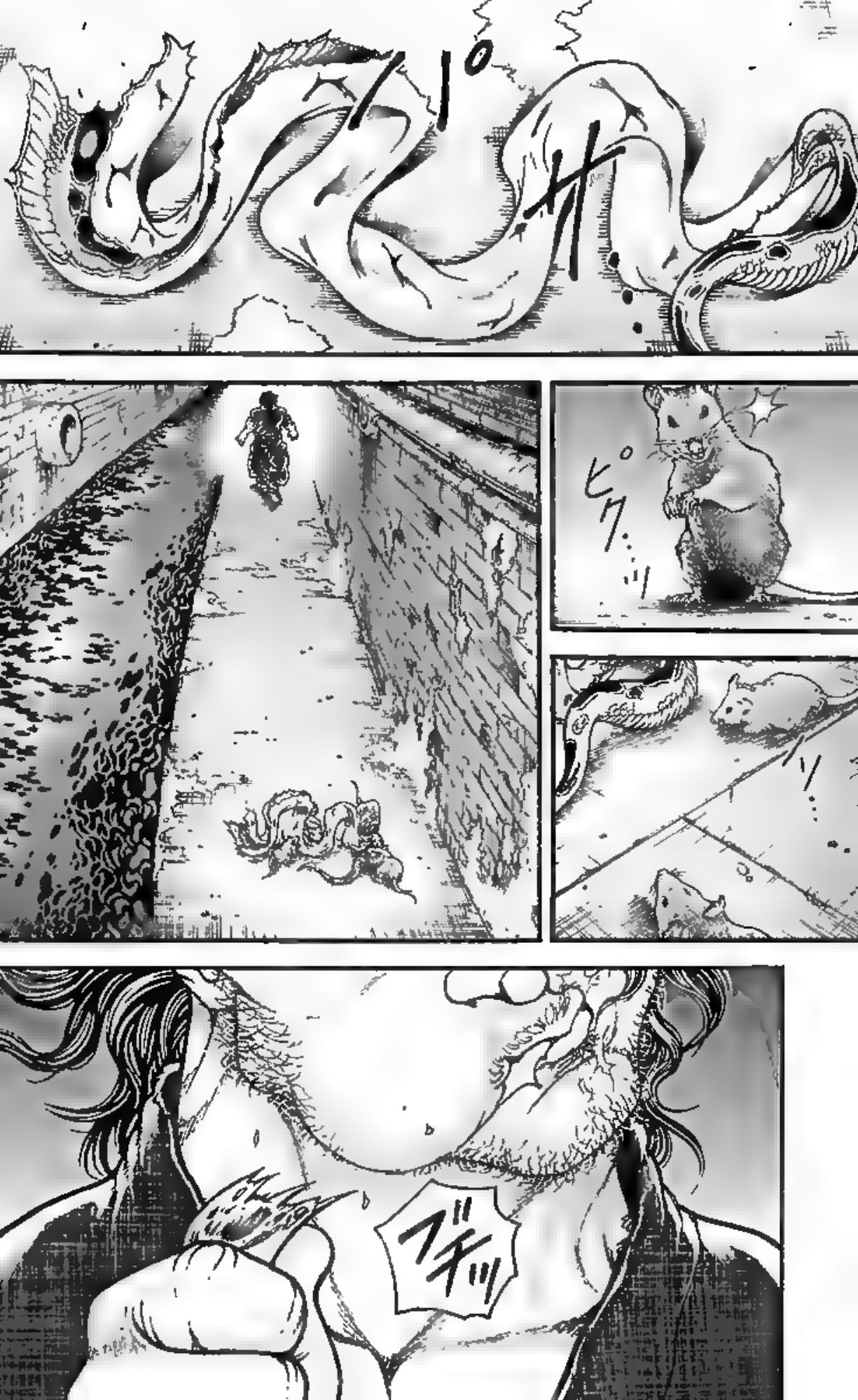
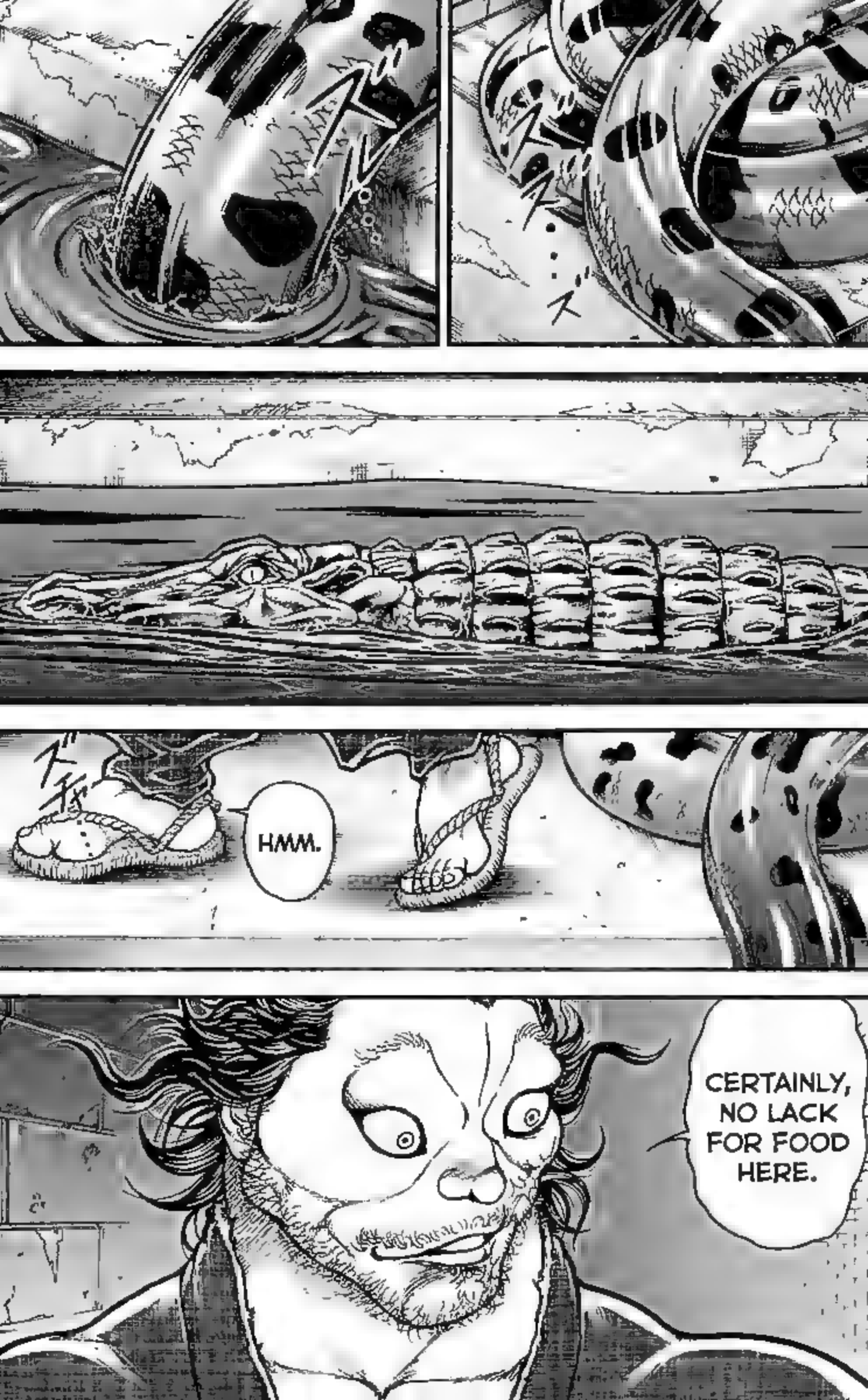
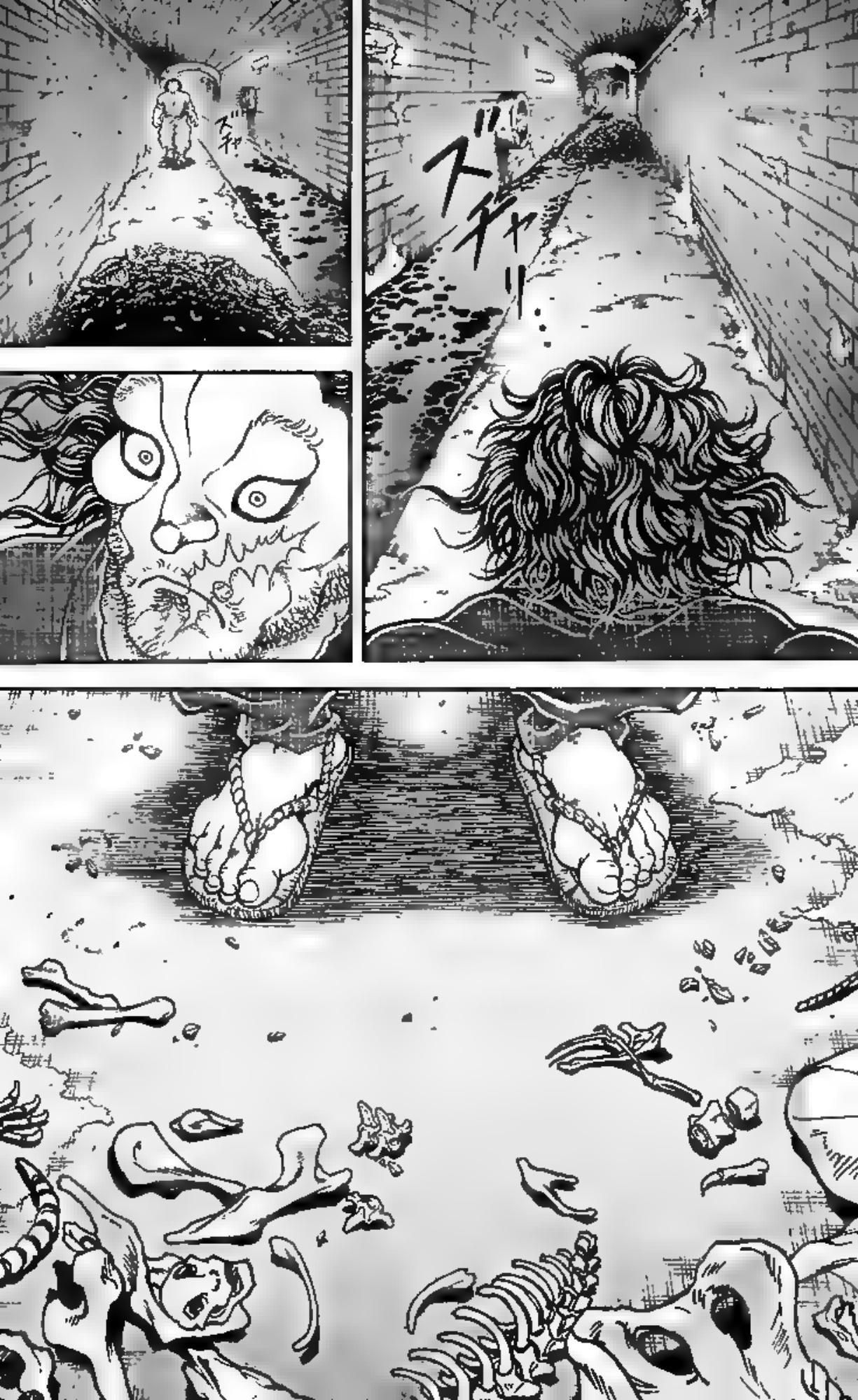



ピク…!!
ハッ!!

A RYUU-KYUUAN HABU...
BETTER THAN MAMUSHI.


HMM.
CERTAINLY, NO LACK FOR FOOD HERE.


ズ
ズ
ズチャリ

HEH-
HEH.
A STOUT
EATER...

HAVE YOU GOTTEN EVEN BIGGER, PICKLE?

Butcher him, kill him with kindness / Buy him red roses every day.

Cleaner: theonly
Redrawer: kreat-like-crete
Translator: One.Penguin0
Typesetter: Omega765

第177話 原始人とサムライ Chapter 177: The Primeval Man and the Samurai

PICKLE,
HANAYAMA WAS ALSO TREMENDOUS BUT,
YOU'RE BOUNDS ABOVE HIM...
HMM...

HAVEN'T COME TO DO ANY CERTAIN THING...
I...

I CAME TO MEET YOU.

KUWATA-SAN.

AROUND HERE BE...
COULD THIS PLACE...

!

THEN, THAT MEANS ...
AH!

IT'S PICKLE, ISN'T IT?
SO... SO, IT IS HIM.

DID YOU JUST REAL-IZE?
WHAT,

SOMEONE WANTS THE CAVEMAN AND THE SAMURAI TO MEET.
CORRECT.
THEY MUST HAVE TOLD THE SAMURAI ABOUT THIS PLACE.

SO...
ALL OF THIS.

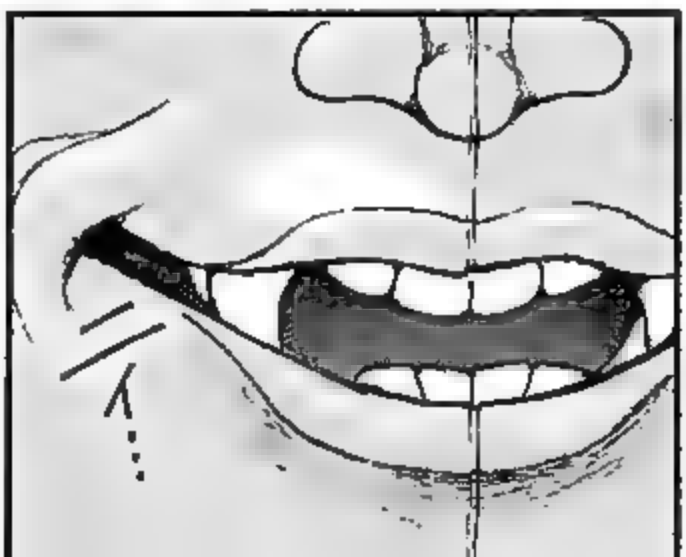
YOU ATE ALL OF THIS BY YOUR-SELF?

LEAVING ONLY BONE.

YOU EAT THEM RAW, WITHOUT EVEN FLAME.

MORE, YOU LEAVE NONE OF THE VISCERA.
YOU MUST BE STRONG.
I SEE.

TO EAT THIS?
YOU'D LIKE ME...



ぱも…
むぐ

もぐもぐ
もにゅ…
ちゅぴ。
…ぴちゃ…
HMM.
BRAIN FLUID.
DELI-CIOUS.

WHY DON'T WE TALK A MOMENT?
PICKLE.

I'LL EAT IT LATER, I PROMISE.
cooked
SEE?
THIS, I SHALL TAKE AS A GIFT.
YET, I STILL CAME TO TALK.
THAT YOU CAN'T SPEAK A WORD.
TOKUGAWA TOLD ME...

I WAS TOLD BY TOKUGAWA THAT YOU, LIKE MYSELF,
COME FROM A FAA~AAR AWAY PLACE. THAT YOU SHARE MY CIRCUMSTANCES. (WITH NO IDEA HOW IT HAPPENED...)

YET, I CAME TO SEE YOU.
YOU CANNOT EVEN SPEAK, PICKLE.

SO, WHY HAVE I COME TO YOU...?
YOU CANNOT TALK.

LIKE THIS, HERE AND NOW, I CAN FEEL IT.
I UNDER-STAND.
AS I THOUGHT YOU WOULD,
YOU ARE WITHOUT A VOICE, BUT,

YOU MANAGED TO SPEAK SPIRITEDLY.
I'VE STAYED A LONG VISIT.

how many people even remember the heat legend thing at this point

Cleaner: theonly
Translator: One.Penguin0
Typesetter: Omega765

第178話 ガラス玉

Chapter 178: Glass Orbs

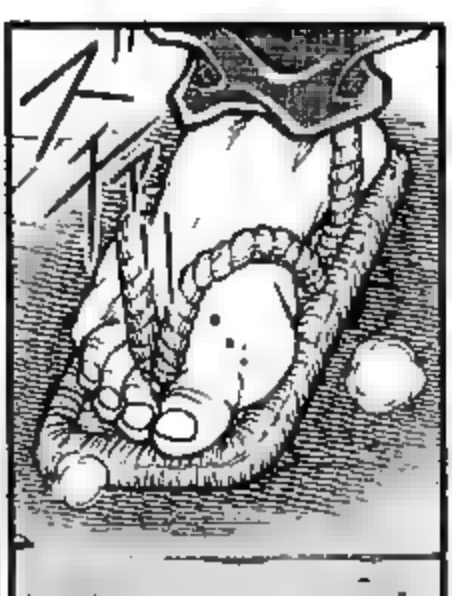
ぬ

HE-
HE'S COME OUT.

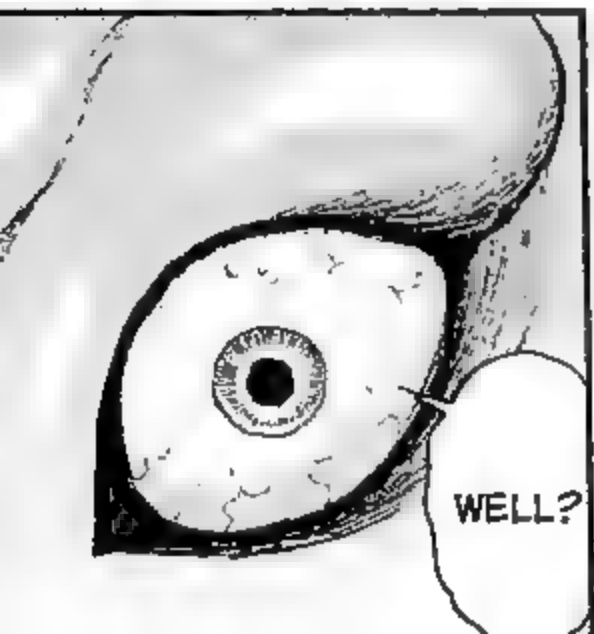
ﾊｱｱ…

…!!
!!

O-
SAMURAI.
YOU'RE MAKING A WHOLE LOT OF COMMO-TION,



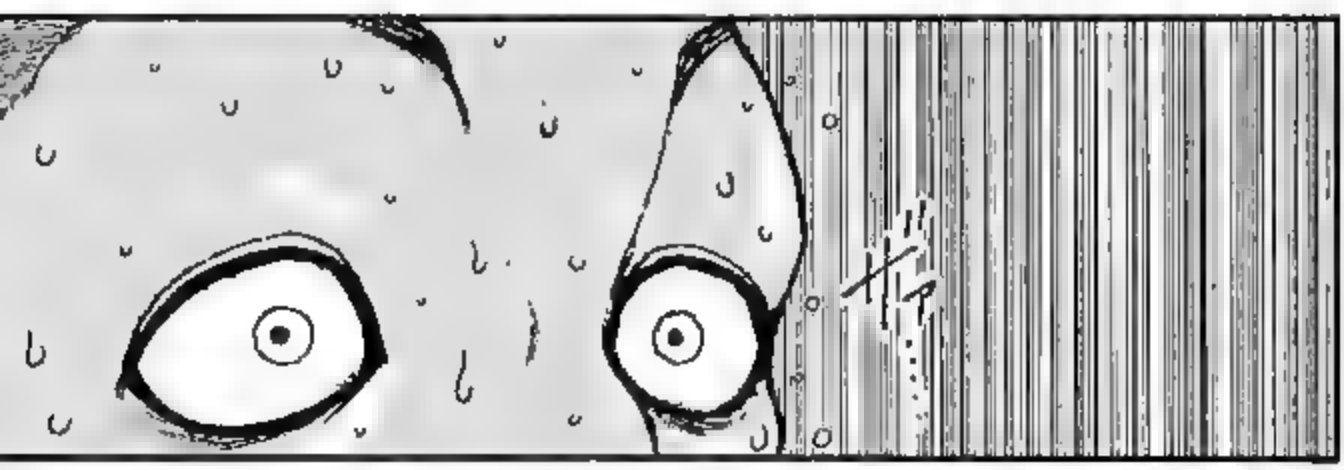
WHAT COMMO-TION?


WELL?

ｻﾌｧ……

I AM SIMPLY ON A STROLL.
HMM.
IT IS YOU WHO ARE MAKING COMMO-TION.

トッ


ハァ

DON'T WORRY.
ぽん

ギュ

I'LL NOT TO FLEE.

YES... FROM ABOUT A METER AWAY.
TOKYO METROPOLITAN POLICE DEPARTMENT CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION BUREAU FIRST INVESTIGATIVE DIVISION ASSISTANT INSPECTOR KUWATA TOMOHARU (AGE 39)

His eyes!
IT'S JUST...
WELL ...
NO...
Those things weren't human eyes!
His eyes, they were unbeliev-able!
LIKE...
GLASS ORBS ...?
WELL...

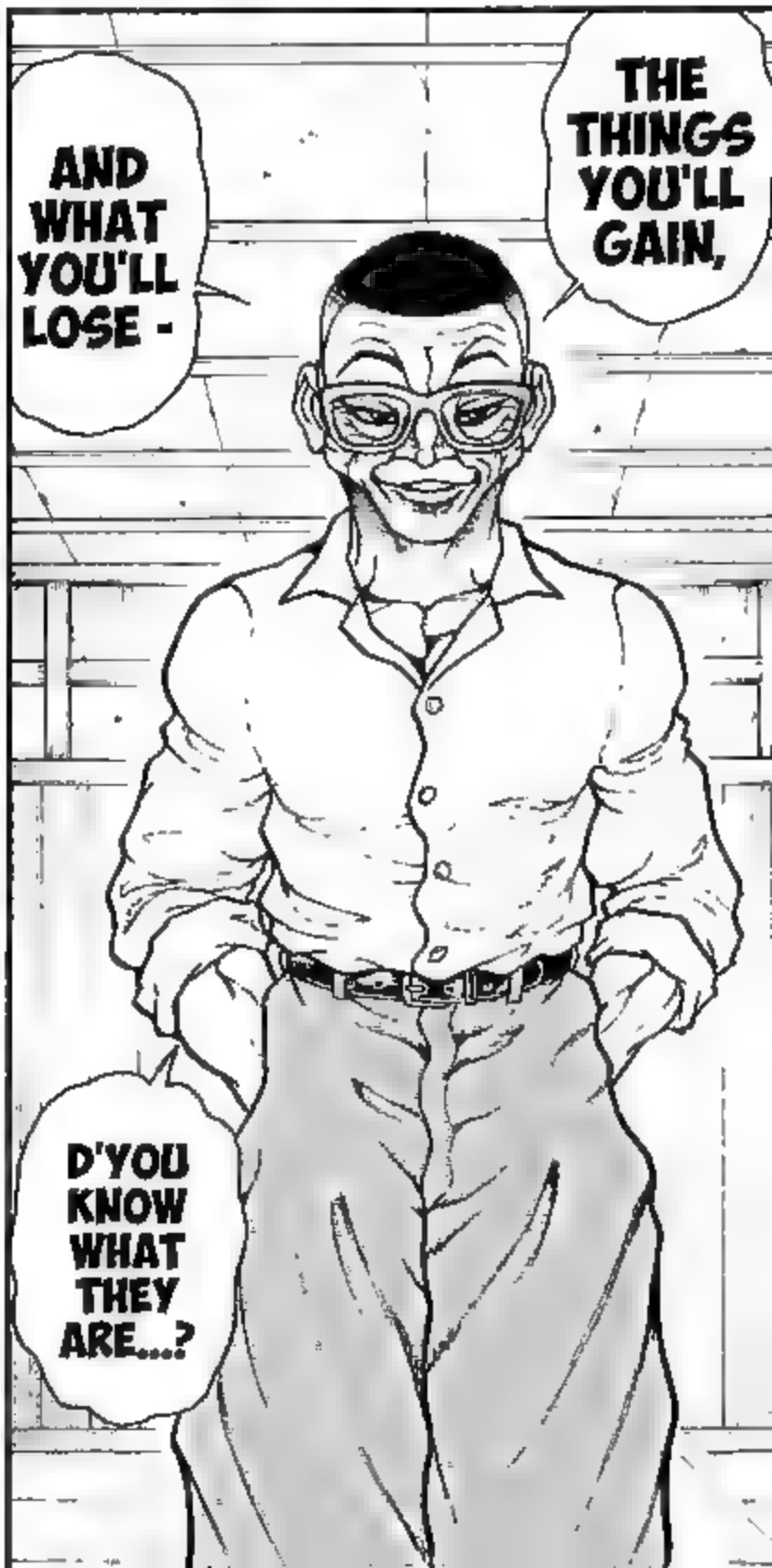
WITH THE HEAD CHOP,
AHH...
ア"
AND MY HEAD'S FALLEN TO THE GROUND.
I JUST THOUGHT 'OW!',
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, EVERY-ONE KNOWS!?
WHAT?
HOW!?
YOU KNOW!?
Joynus
.....
I PEED MYSELF.
Just a little
JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME...

渋川流合氣柔
Kah!
Is that so!
Ka- ka- kah!
Hah- hah- hah...
AHH, WELL, WELL.

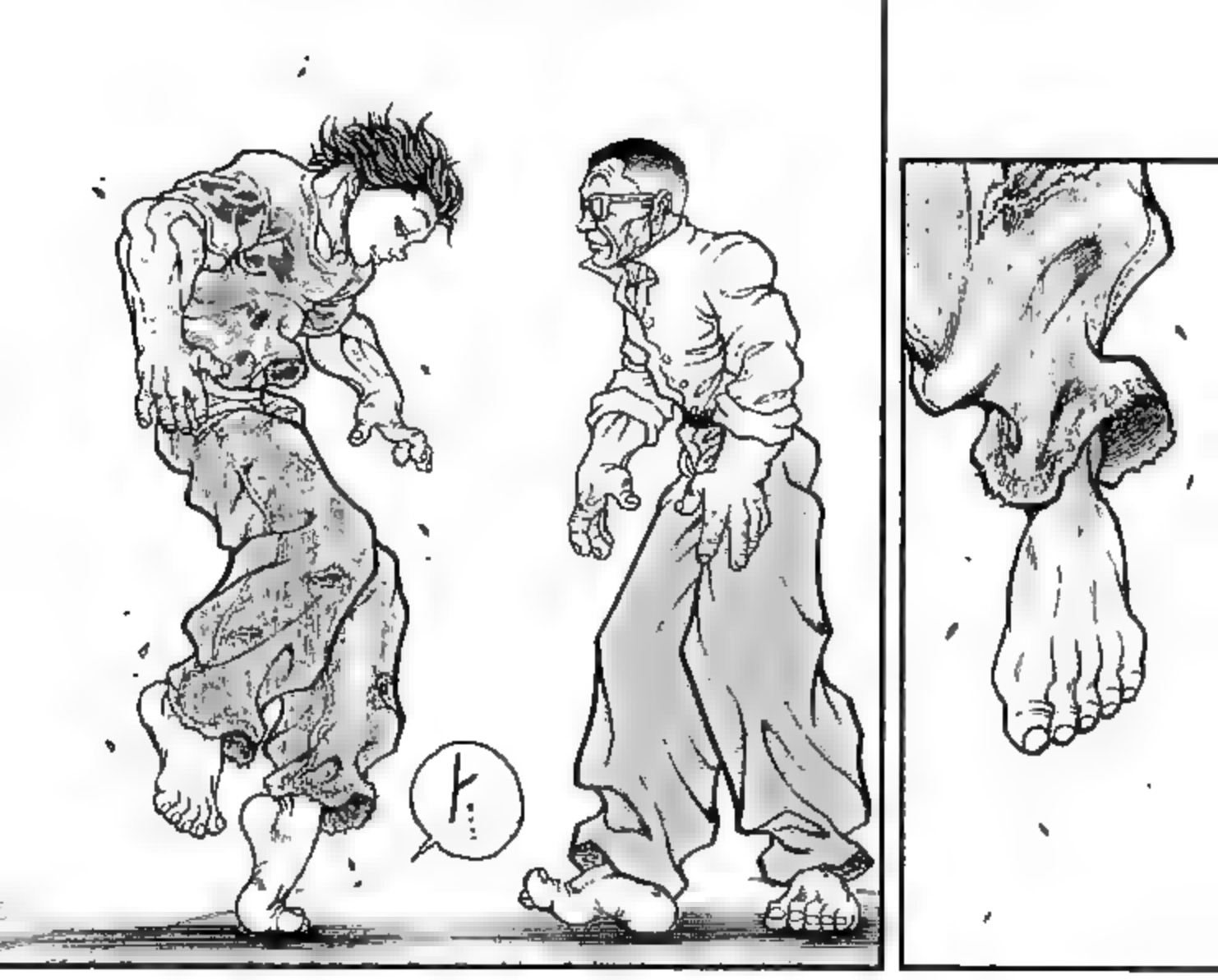
YEAH, THAT'S THE PLAN.
ARE GOING TO KILL THAT MON-STER...
YOU...
BAKI-SAN.
AN OPPONENT MAY BE...
DOESN'T MATTER HOW SINGU-LARLY MONSTR-OUS...

IF YOU DO THAT...
IF YOU *REALLY* DO IT...

NOT ONCE...

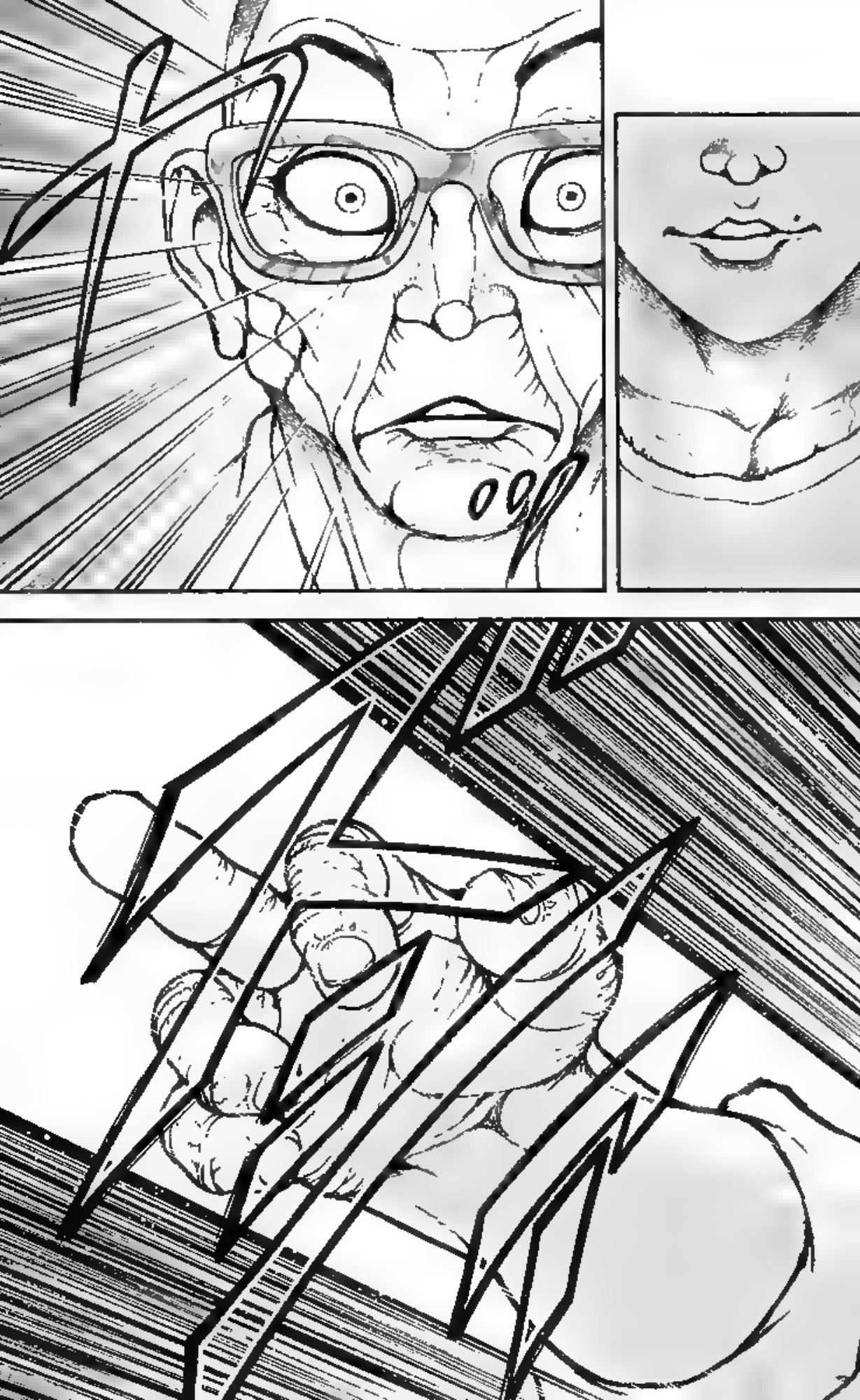

THE THINGS YOU'LL GAIN,
AND WHAT YOU'LL LOSE -
D'YOU KNOW WHAT THEY ARE...?

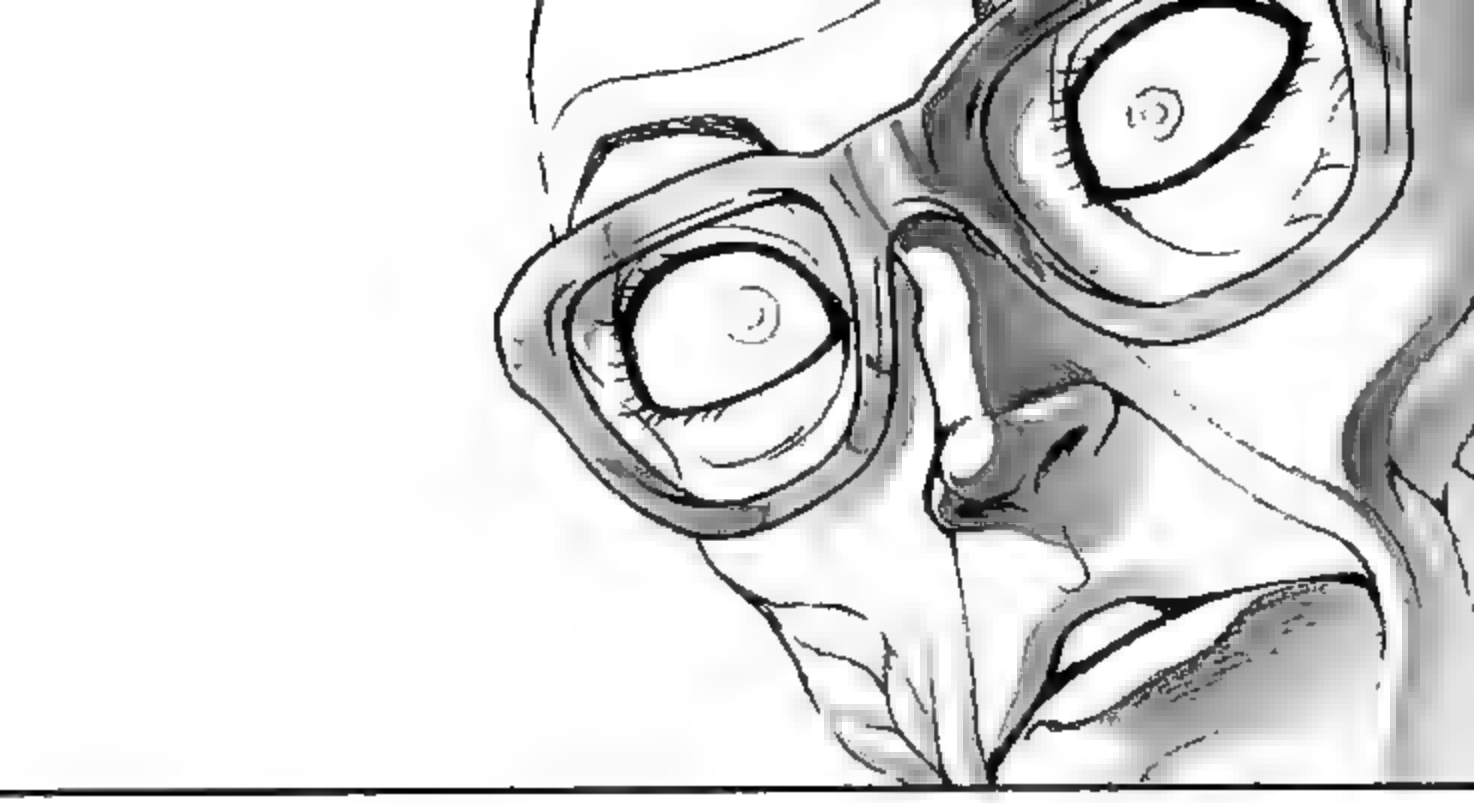
NOT EVEN ONCE HAVE I THOUGHT ABOUT IT.
I FIGURE, I CAN LEAVE THE THINKING TO AFTER HE'S BEEN SENT OFF.


...!

SHARP AS EVER.

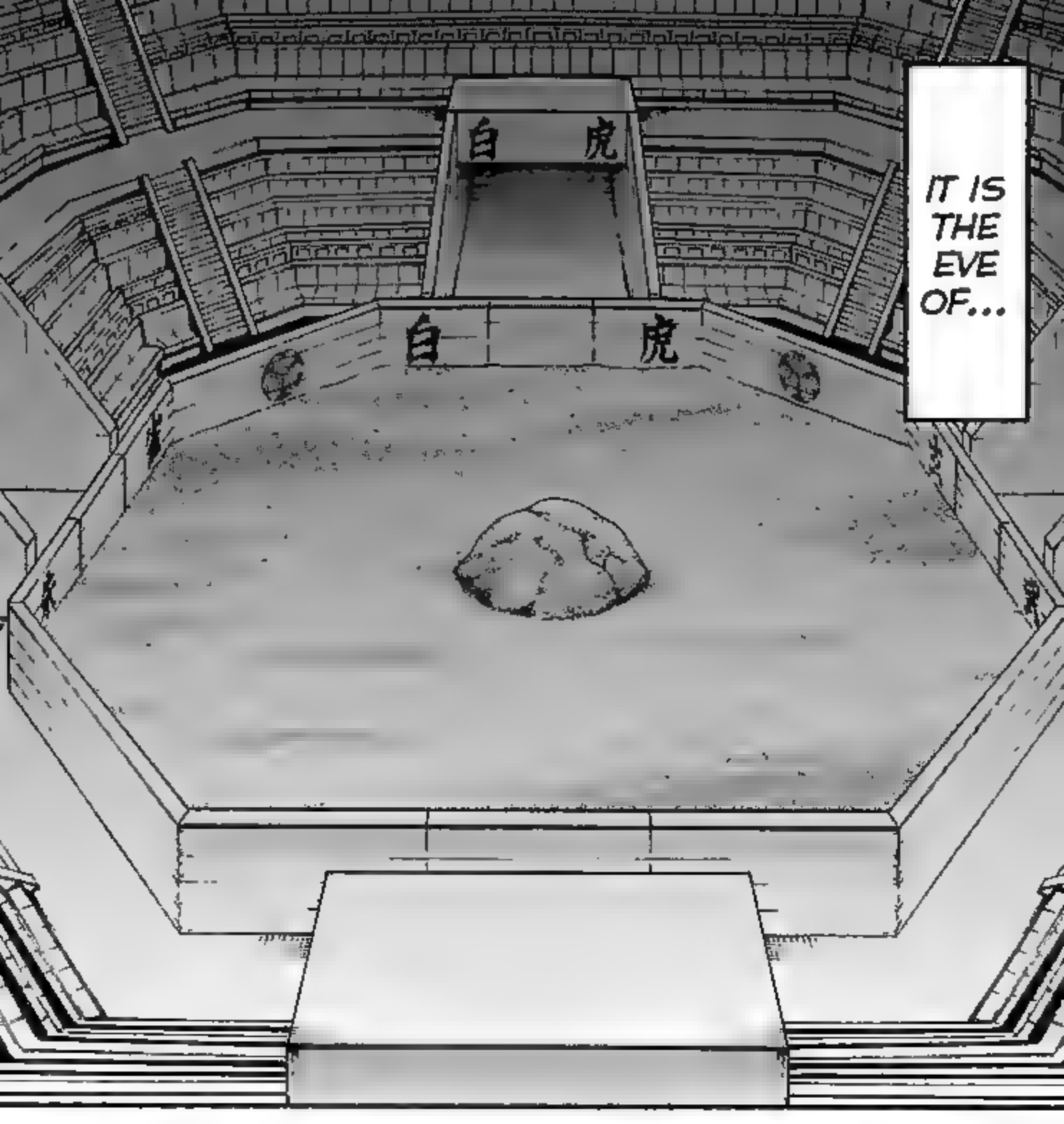
LOOK WHO'S TALKING!
Ka- ka- kah!





YOU'RE A ROTTEN OLD MAN.

WHAA ...!
...!!


白 虎
白 虎
IT IS THE EVE OF...

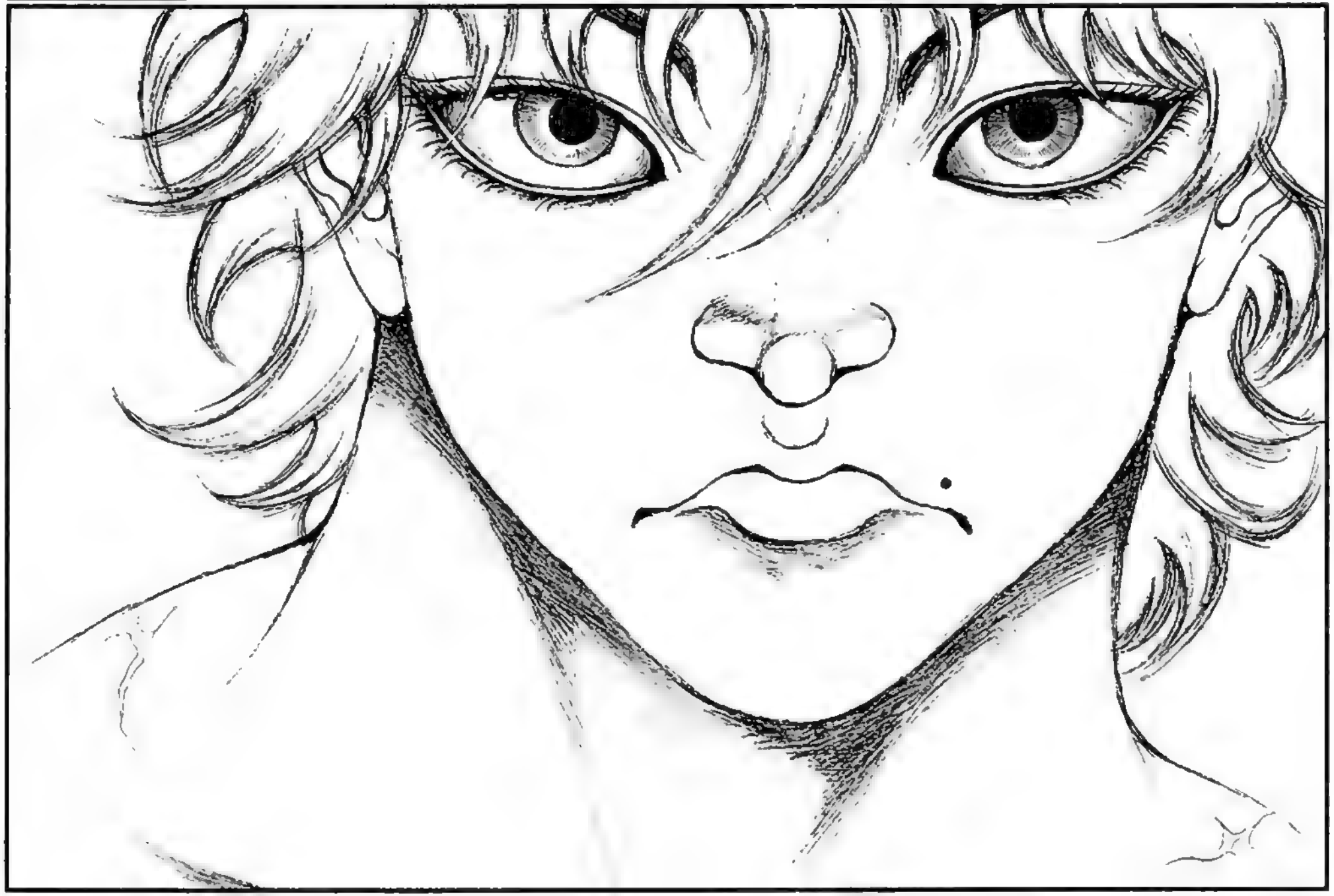
白 虎
THE FINAL FIGHT ...

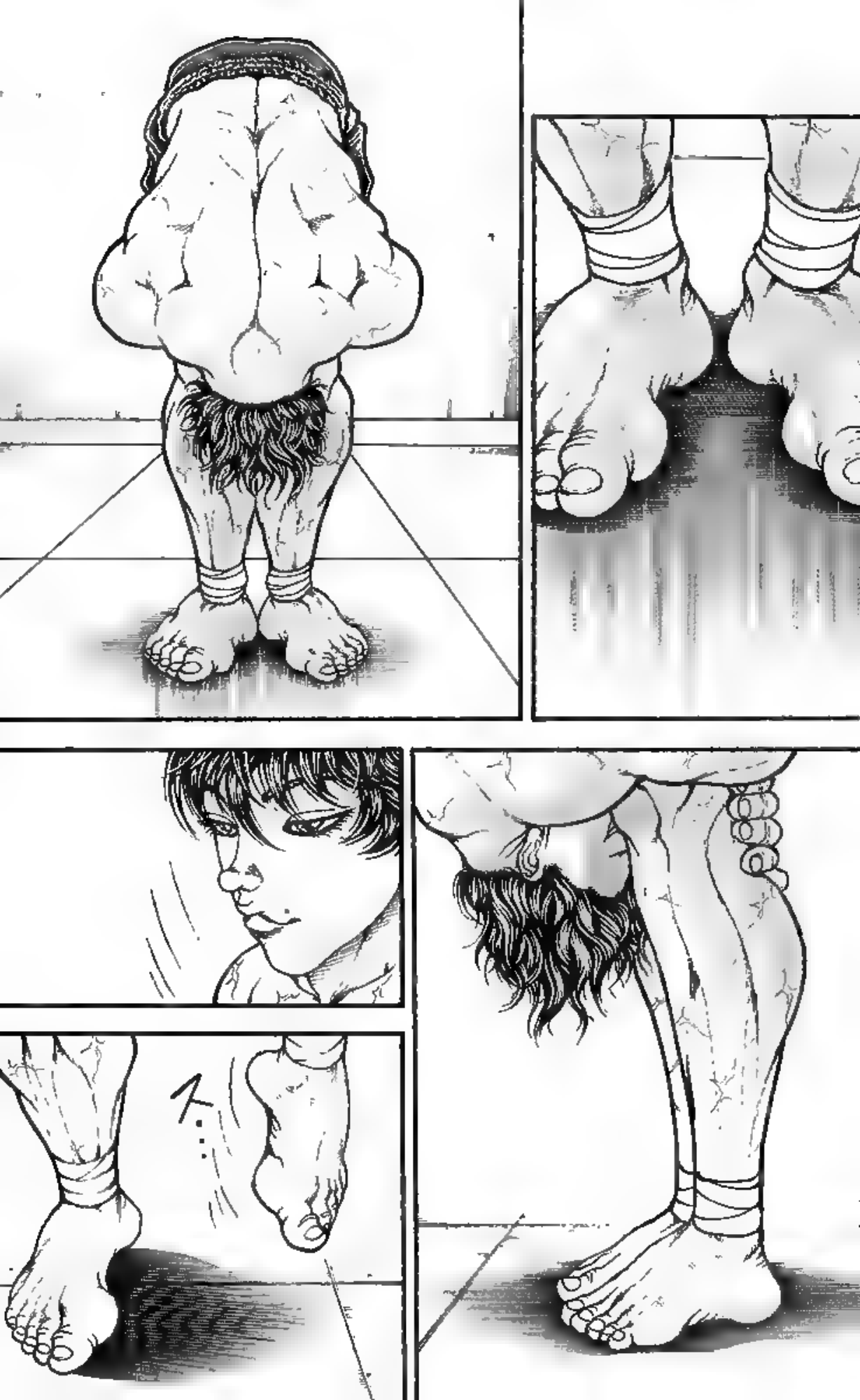
I'll say it without shame: "What is This?" on *leaving meaning.* sounds like a Christmas song.

Cleaner: theonly
Translator: One.Penguin0
Typesetter: Omega765

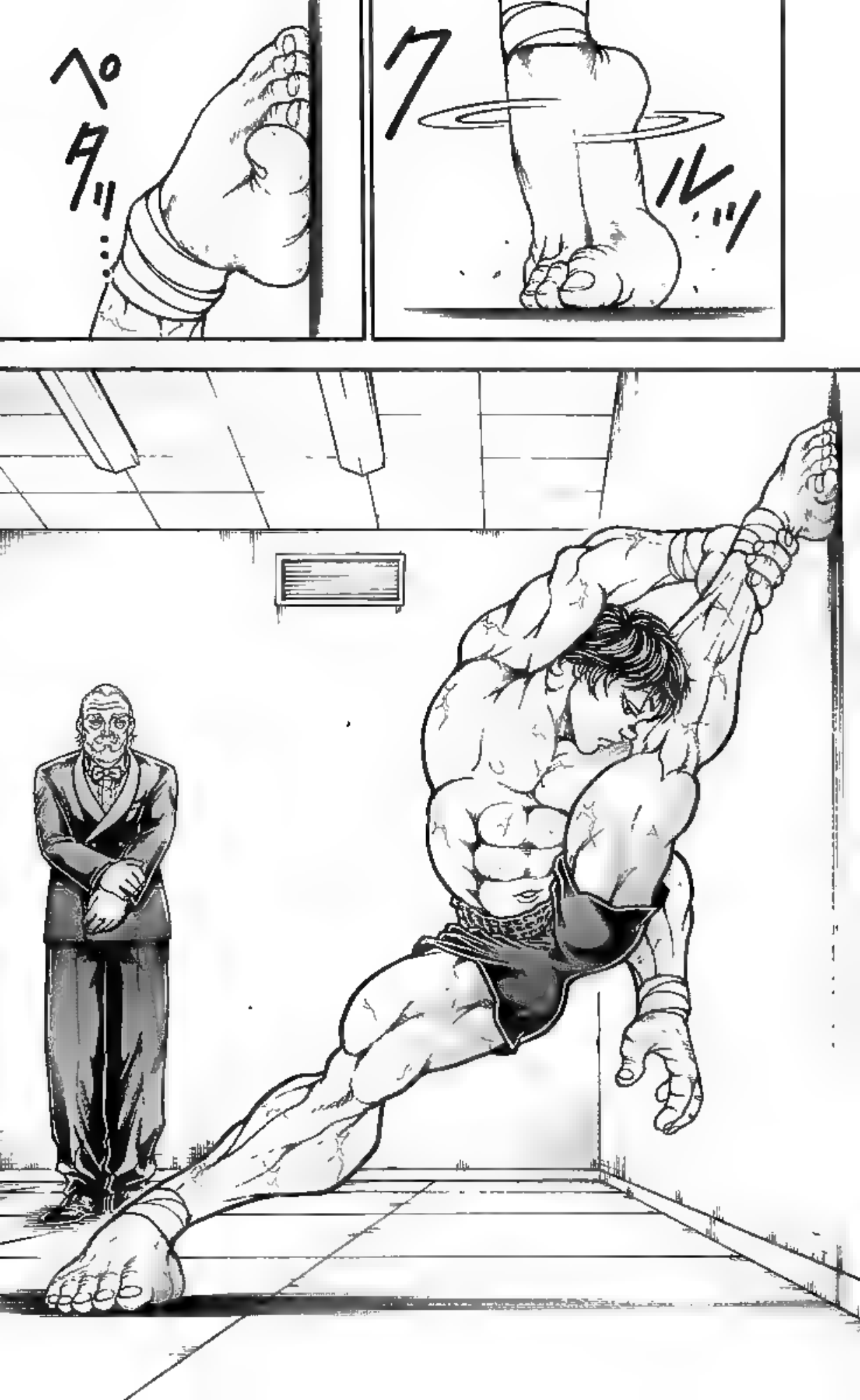
第179話 感服

Chapter 179: Admiration





ピタ……
スッ……


ペタ!!…
ク
ルッ!!

EVEN NOW, TAKING ON THE PEERLESS UNDER HEAVEN,
WHAT'S MORE,
YOUR DEMEANOUR IS UNCHANGED.

THAT YOU WILL BRING MIYAMOTO MUSASHI-DONO TO HIS END.
YOU'VE PROCLAIMED...
YOU HAVE MY DEEPEST RESPECT AND ADMIRATION.
AND HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ALL THAT?
PLEASE, STOP...
WHOA, WHOA, WHOA...

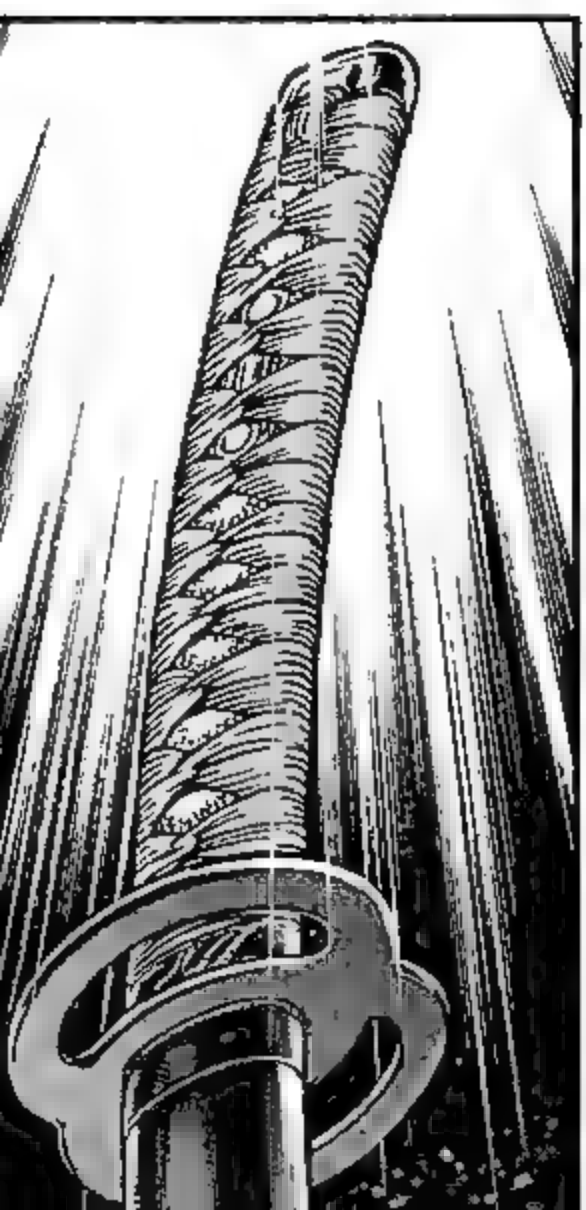
HAHA... I'M A SECRET FAN OF YOURS.
THE PEERLESS UNDER HEAVEN HAS NOTHING ON YOU.
I'LL BE WAITING.
I BID YOU RETURN SAFELY.

白虎

!
HUH!?

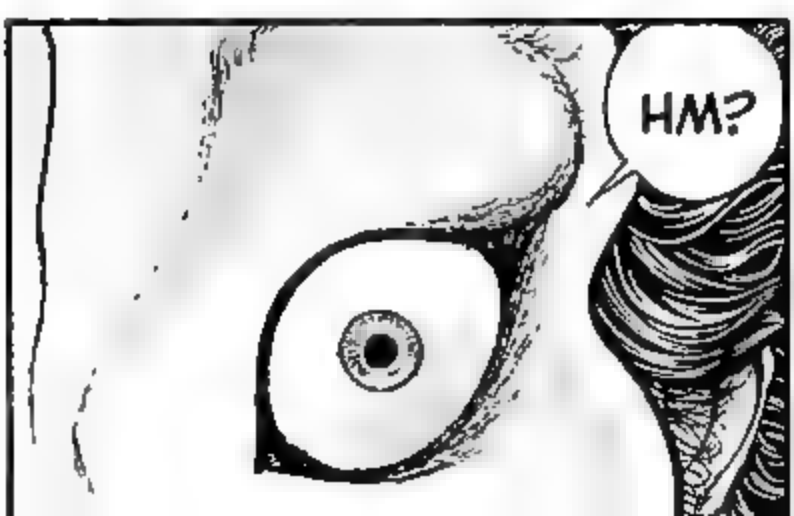
BOY.

WHAT WERE YOU DOING?

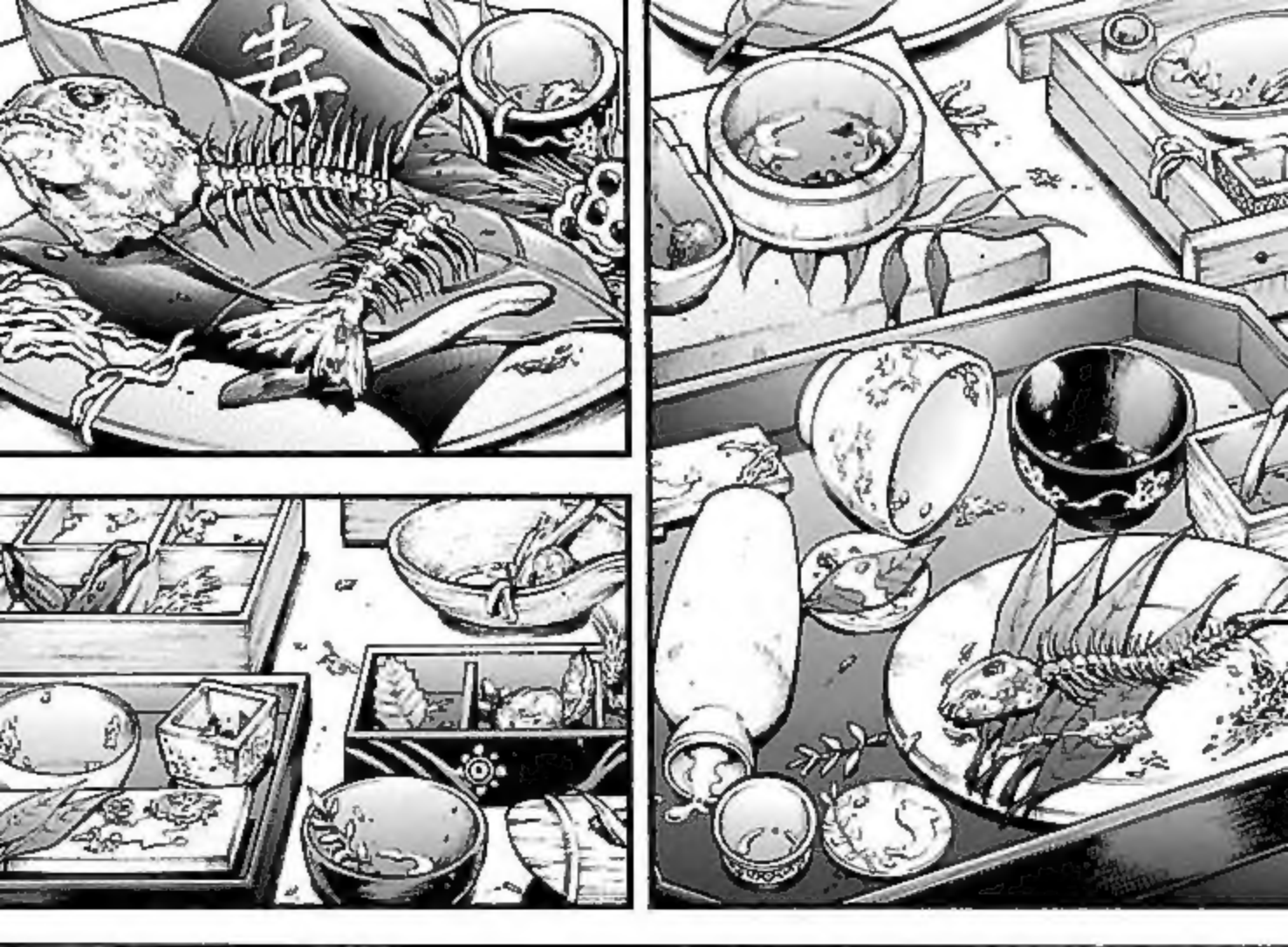


"/"

I GREW TIRED OF WAITING.


HM?

MMM
?!
?!



BAKI
!!?
YOU
ATE
IT,

SPECIAL THANKS

いたがきぐみ Itagakigumi (assistants):

浦秀光　渋谷とおるR　Ura Hidemitsu / Shibuya Tooru R

浜崎あゆみJAPAN　Hamasaki Ayumi JAPAN

乙丸駄無夜露死苦　館秀昭　Otsugandamu Yoroshiku / Tachi Hideaki

細谷奈緒　長谷幸憲　Hosoya Nao / Nagaya Yukinori

洗切直樹　山下武彦　TOYO　Araikiri Naoki / Yamashita Takehiko / TOYO

初出／週刊少年チャンピオン2017年40号～48号まで

Timm's hypothesis of self-referential generation for the VMS seems shockingly likely.

Cleaner: theonly
Redrawer: kreat-like-crete
Translator: One.Penguin0
Typesetter: Omega765